The whole Booke of Psalmes,

Collected into English METRE *by*

THOM. STERN. IOH. HOPK.

and others, conferred with the

Ebrue, with apt Notes to

sing them withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together before and after morning & euening prayer: as also before and after Sermons, & moreouer in priuate houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly songes and balades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of Youth.

IAMES. V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be mery, let him sing Psalmes.

COLLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one an other in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songes, and sing vnto the Lord in your hartes.

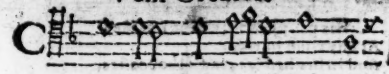
AT LONDON

Printed by Iohn Daye, *dwelling* ouer Alders-gate.

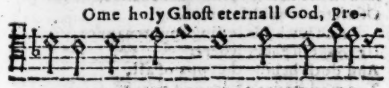
1584.

Cum Gratia & Priuilegio Regiæ Maiestatis.

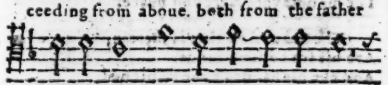
Veni Creator.



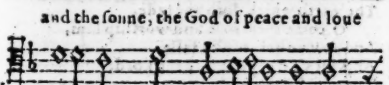
Ome holy Ghoſt eternall God, pro-



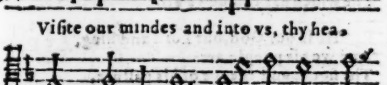
ceeding from aboue. both from the father



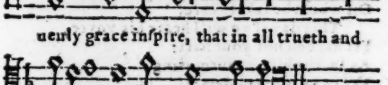
and the ſonne, the God of peace and loue



Viſite our mindes and into vs, thy hea-



uenly grace inſpire, that in all trueth and



godlines we may haue true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the liuely ſpring,
of ioy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright the loue ſo cleare.
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy giftes art manifold,
whereby Chriſtes Church doth ſtand:
In faythfull hartes writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou geueſt ſpeach of grace:
That through thy helpe the prayſe of God,
may ſhine in euery place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wittes,
ſend downe thy heauenl light:
Kindle our hartes with feruent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakenes,
ſo feeble and ſo frayle:
That neyther fleſh the world nor deuill,
agaynſt vs do preuayle.

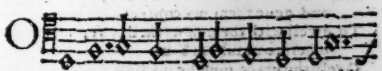
Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and graunt vs to obtayne:
Peace in our hartes with God and man,
without grudge or diſdayne.
And graunt (O Lord) that thou being,
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee neuer ſlide.

To vs ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord graunt: we thee pray:
That thou mayeſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolue the bandes:
And make the knottes of peace and loue,
throughout all Chriſten landes.

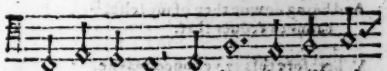
Graunt vs (O Lord) through thee to know,
the Father of all might:
That of thy deare beloued ſonne,
we may attayne the ſight.
And that with perfect fayth alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The ſpirite of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and prayſe be to the father,
and to the ſonne equall:
And to the holy ſpirite alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely ſonne,
vouchſafe hys ſpirite to ſend:
To all that doe profeſſe hys name,
vnto the worldes end.

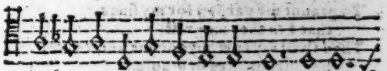
The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.



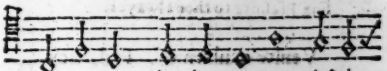
Lord of whome I doe depend, behold



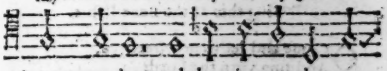
my carefull hart, and when thy will and



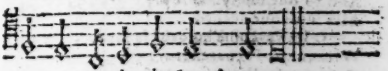
pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart: thou ſeeſt



my ſorrowes what they are, my griefe is



knowne to thee, and there is none that can



remoue or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe ayd I craue,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtles eyes,
my teares and grieuous grones
Attend vnto my ſuite (O Lord)
marke well my playnt and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall men cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this payne:
But euen thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlayne.

Whoſe bloudy woundes are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy Sayntes behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his woundes and blond.

And as thine Angels and thy Sayntes,
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to prayſe thy name.
But whileſt I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſſiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leaſt that I tread in ſinners trace,
and geue them my conſent:
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leaſt that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then of my ſelfe,
cannot recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once agayne,
my ſute and my requeſt
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my hart, my tongue and voyce,
be inſtrumentes of prayſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Sayntes,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And ſing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Pſalmes now let vs ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
At any time or tide:
And in his handes are all the coaſtes,
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his louing countenaunce,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaynes farre and neare.

The Sea and all that is therein,
Are his for he them made:
And eke his handes haue faſhioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and king,
And we his people are:
The flocke and ſheepe of his paſture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Yet harden not your hart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me euery way:
They proued me and ſaw my workes,
What I could do or ſay.

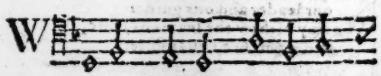
Theſe forty yeares I haue bene greued,
With all this generation:
And euermore I ſayd they erred
In their imagination,
Wherwith their hartes were ſore combred,
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I know aſſuredly,
They haue not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my ioy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

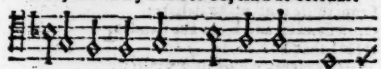
All laud and prayſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
For euer heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
And ſhalbe euermore.

The ſong of S. Ambroſe, called *Te Deum.*

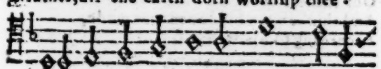


E prayſe thee God, we knowledge thee

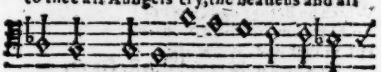
thee, the onely Lord to be, And as eternall



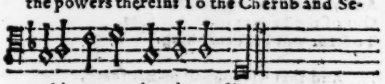
father, all the earth doth worſhip thee:



to thee all Aungels cry, the heauens and all



the powers therein: To the Cherub and Se-



raphin, to cry they do not linne.

O holy, holy, holy, Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God,:
Through heauen and earth thy prayſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
The Prophets glorious company,
yeld prayſes vnto thee:
The Apoſtles goodly fellowſhip,
prayſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs, ſound thy prayſe:
The holy Church throughout the worſd,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endles Majeſtie.
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt, thine honorable, true,
and onely ſonne to be.

The holy Ghoſt the comforter,
of glory thou art king:
O Chriſt and of the father art,
the ſonne euerlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be incloſde in virgins wombe,
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

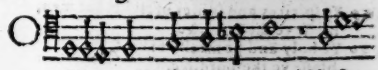
When thou hadſt ouercome of death,
the ſharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didſt ſet ope,
to ech beleuing wight.
In glory of the father thou
doeſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our iudge,
our cauſe to vnderſtand.

Lord helpe thy ſeruauntes whom thou haſt,
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory ſet,
them with thy Saintes ſo good.
O Lord do thou thy people ſaue,
bleſſe thine inheritaunce:
Lord governe them, and Lord do thou
for euer them aduaunce.

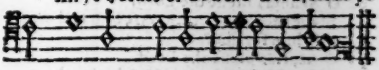
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world withouten end:
Adore thy holy name: (O Lord)
vouchſafe vs to defend
From ſinne this day. Haue mercy Lord,
haue mercy on vs all:
And on vs as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I haue repoſed all,
my confidence in thee.
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me neuer be.

The ſong of the three Children.



All ye workes of God the Lord, bleſſe ye

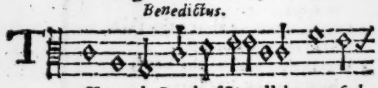


the Lord, praiſe him & magnify him for euer.

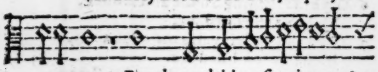
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, prayſe him and magnify
him for euer.
3 O ye the ſtarry heauens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, prayſe him and magnifye
him for euer.
4 O ye the waters abone the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtarres of heauen,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c
11 Ye winter and the Sommer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſtes,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling colde,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
14 O ye congeled yſe and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
15 O ye the nightes and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
16 O ye the darckneſs and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
17 O the lightninges and the cloudes,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
19 O ye the mountaynes and the hilles,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c,
20 O all ye greene thinges on the earth,

bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
21 O ye the euer ſpringing welles,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floudes,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moue,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
24 O all ye flying foules of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
25 O all ye beaſtes and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
27 Let Iſraell eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord.&c.
28 O ye the Prieſtes of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
29 Ye ſpirites and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
30 Ye holy and ye meeke of hart,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
31 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, prayſe him and magnify him for euer.
32 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, prayſe him and magnify him for euer.&c.
33 And Miſaell bleſſe thou the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, prayſe him and magnify him for euer.

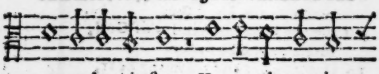
The ſong of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*



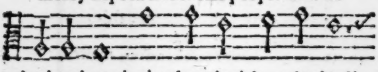
He onely Lord of Iſraell, be prayſed



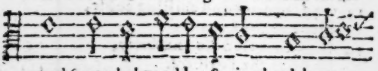
euermore: For through his viſitation and



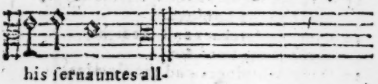
mercy kept in ſtore. His people now he



hath redeemd, that long hath bene in thrall



and ſpread abroad his ſauing heal h, vpon



his ſernauntes all.

In Dauids houſe his ſeruaunt true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his annoynted king,
As we in ſcripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the handes,
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenaunt made,
According to his will:

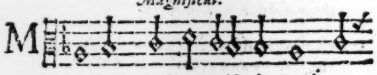
And alſo to performe the othe
Which he before had ſworne:
To Abraham our Father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would geue himſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring,
Out of the handes of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenly king.

And that without all maner feare,
And eke in righteouſnes:
And alſo for to lead our life,
In ſtedfaſt holines.
And thou (O childe) which now art borne
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

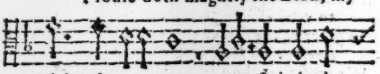
For thou ſhalt go before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To geue them knowledge, how that their
Saluation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the dayſpring from on high,
Is come vs for to viſite:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darcknes ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be,
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feet,
The way to peace and reſt.

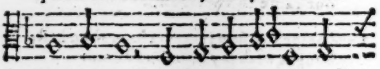
The ſong of bleſſed Mary, called *Magnificat.*



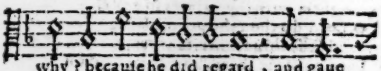
My ſoule doth magnify the Lord, my



ſpirite eke euermore, reioyſeth in the

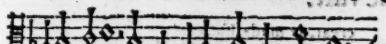


Lord my God, which is my Sauiour: and

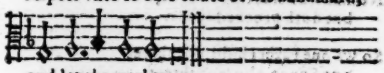


why? becauſe he did regard, and gaue

reſpect



respect vnto so base estate of his handmaid,



and let the mighty go.

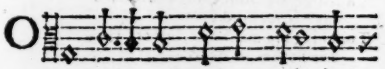
For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for euermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be euer sanctified,
And prayed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations,
That they bare in their hart.

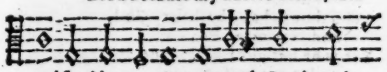
He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From theyr supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in hart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he repleni shed,
With all thinges that were good:
And throngh his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembraunce,
His mercy euery deale:
Hath holpen vp assistantly,
His seruaunt Israll.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his seed succesiuely,
To stand for euermore.

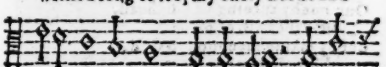
The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*



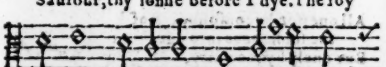
Lord because my hartes desire, hath



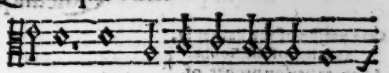
wished long to see, my onely Lorde and



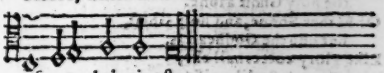
Sautour, thy sonne before I dye. The ioy



and health of all mankinde desired long



before, which now is come into the world

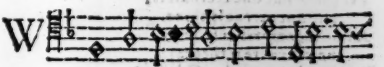


of mercy bringing store.

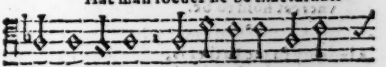
Thou sufferest thy seruaunt now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my hart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made,
To gene my body light:
Haue now beheld thy saning health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine aboundant grace:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israell.

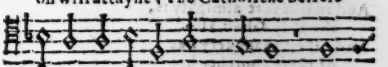
The Simbole, or Creed of Athanasius, called *Quicunque vult.*



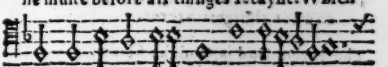
What man soeuer he be that saluati-



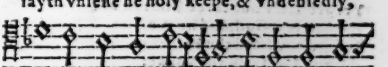
on will attayne; The Catholicke beliefe



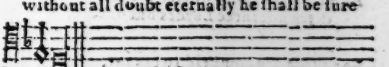
he muste before all thinges retayne. Which



fayth vnlesse he holy keepe, & vndefiledly,



without all doubt eternally he shall be sure



to dye.

The Catholicke beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity,
in Vnity alone.
So as we neither do confound,
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
in sunder parted be.

Quicunque vult.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory coeternall eke,
the maieſty likewiſe.

Such as the father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in ech degree:
And ſuch alſo we do belene,
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreat is the Father, and
vncreat is the Sonne,
The holy Ghoſt vncreat, ſo
vncreat is echone.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is,
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we belene that ech,
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet vncreat three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
vncreat hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is,
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that euery one,
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet art where not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghoſt. yet are
there not three Lordes but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Chriſtian verity:
Ech of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholicke Religion,
forbiddeth vs alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lordes be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
creat, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne creat, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſtes to be.
None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But euery one among themſelues,
of all the perſons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So vnity in trinity,
as ſayd it is before:
And Triuity in Vnity,
in all thinges we adore.

Therefore what man ſo euer that
ſaluation will atteyne:
This fayth touching the Trinity,
of force ye muſt reteyne.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that euery wight:
Of the incarnating of Chriſt,
our Lord belene aright.

For this the right fayth is, that we
belene and eke do know:
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtaunce, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtaunce borne
in world, a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humayne fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one not by confounding of
the ſubſtaunce into one:
But onely by the vnity,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule

and

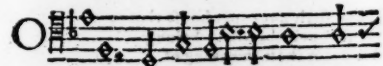
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſaue vs all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe agayne from death,
to heauen he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
the almighty Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead,
agayne he ſhall retyre.

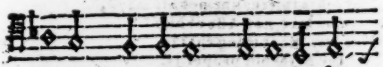
At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodyes new reſtorde:
And of their owne workes they ſhall geue,
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that haue done well:
Who haue done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dweil.

This is the catholicke beliefe,
who doth not faythfully
Beleue the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaued cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As In beginning was, is now,
and ſhalbe euermore.

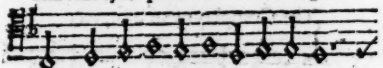
The Lamentation of a Sinner.



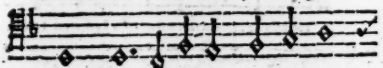
Lord turne not away thy face, from



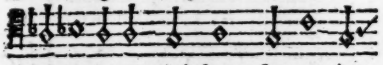
him that lyeth proſtrate: Lamenting ſore



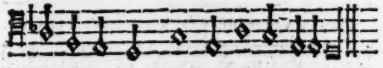
his ſinneſull life before thy mercy gate.



Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe



that doe lament their ſinne, ſhut not that



gate agaynſt me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accountes,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell
What I haue bene, and what I am
I know thou knoweſt it well.

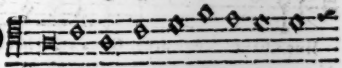
O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the thinges that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what thinges were then:
As all thinges els that hath bene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the thinges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all (O Lord)
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to entreat:
Euen as the childe that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beat.

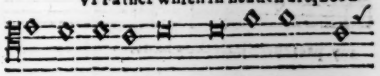
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſikne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do begge or craue:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would haue.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercy (Lord) is all my ſute,
Lord let thy mercy come.

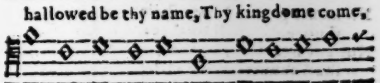
The Lordes prayer or Pater noſter.



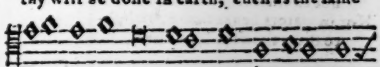
Vr Father which in heauen art, Lord



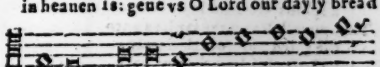
hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdome come,



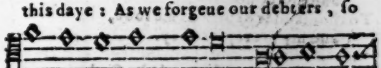
thy will be done in earth, euen as the ſame



in heauen is: geue vs O Lord our dayly bread

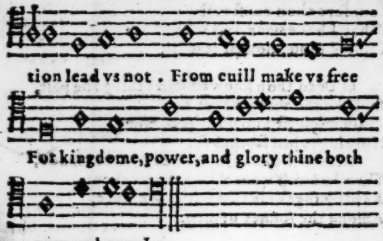


this daye: As we forgeue our debters, ſo



forgeue our debtes we pray. Into tempta-

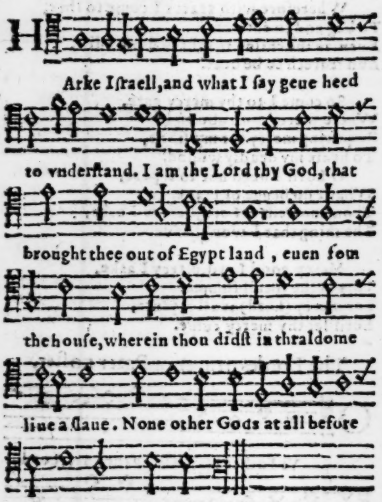
tion



tion lead vs not. From euill make vs free
For kingdome, power, and glory thine both
now and euer be.

¶ The X. Commauudementes

Audi Jſraell. Exod xx.



Arke Iſraell, and what I ſay geue heed
to vnderſtand. I am the Lord thy God, that
brought thee out of Egypt land, euen fom
the houſe, wherein thou didſt in thraldome
liue a ſlaue. None other Gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou haue.

No maner grauen Image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee,
ſhall counterfayted be.
Of any thing in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow,

Nor ſhalt them ſerue. The Lord thy God
a ielous God am I:
That puniſh Parentes faultes vnto
the third and fourth degree.
Vpon thoſe children that me hate,
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſandes of ſuch as me loue,
and my preceptes obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vayne ſhalt neuer vſe:
For him that takes his name in vayne,
the Lord ſhall not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the ſacred Sabboth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull workes alway.

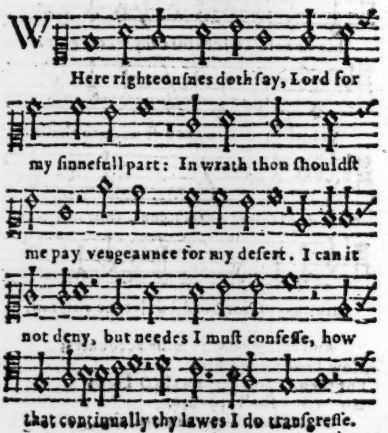
The ſeuenth day is ſet by the Lord,
thy God to reſt vpon:
No worke then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne.
Thy daughter, ſeruaunt, nor handmayd,
thine Oxe nor yet thine Aſſe:
Nor ſtraunger that within thy gate,
hath his abiding place.

For in ſixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did,
vpon the ſeuenth day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordeyne:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone,
appoynted to remayne.

Yeld honor to thy parentes, that
prolongd thy dayes may be:
Vpon the land the which the Lord,
thy God hath geuen thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witnes falſe,
againſt thy neighbor be.

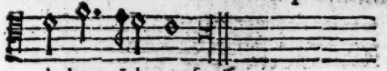
Thou ſhalt not couet houſe that to
thy neighbor doth belong:
Ne couet ſhalt in hauing of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his manſeruaunt, nor his mayd,
nor Oxe, nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbor proper is.

The Complaynt of a ſinner.



Here righteouſnes doth ſay, Lord for
my ſinneſull part: In wrath thou ſhouldſt
me pay vengeaunce for my deſert. I can it
not deny, but needes I muſt confeſſe, how
that continually thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

thy



thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who liueth here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſinneth not in thy ſight,
Full oft and euery day.

The ſcripture playne telth me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seuen times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the rightwiſe man
Doth walke in no ſuch path,
But he falth now or than,
In daunger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtandes,
That euen the man rightwiſe
Falth oft in ſinnefull bandes,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe.
Lord I that am vniuſt,
And rigbteouſnes none haue,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinnefull ſoule to ſaue.

But truly to that Poſt,
Whereto I cleaue and ſhall:
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall
And mittigate thy moode,
Or els we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhed ech drop for me
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,
So moyſt my hart ſo dry,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May liue and ſinne may dye.

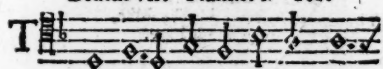
That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in me
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I neuer fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe,
From t' oſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſonges,
Confirmed with the iuſt:
That vnto thee belonges,
Which art mine onely truſt.

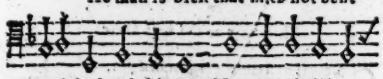
FINIS.

¶ *The Pſalmes of* DAVID *in Metre.*

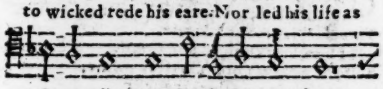
Beatus vir. Pſalme. i. T.S.



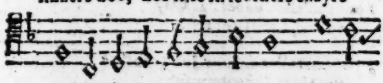
He man is bleſt that hath not bent



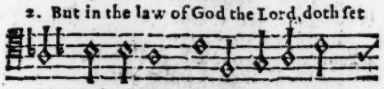
to wicked rede his eare: Nor led his life as



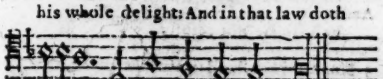
ſinners doe, nor ſate in ſcorners chayre



2. But in the law of God the Lord, doth ſet



his whole delight: And in that law doth



exerciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhalbe like the tree that groweth,
faſt by the riuers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſaunt frnit,
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall neuer fade nor fall,
but floriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Euen ſo all thinges ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodly men,
they ſhalbe nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the winde driues to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why the way of Godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal,ii. T.S.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumultes rayſe?
what rage was in theyr brayne?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vayne.

2 The kinges and rulers of the earth.
conſpire and are all bent:
Agaynſt the Lord and Chriſt his ſonne,
which he among vs ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bondes be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heauen dwelleth,
theyr doinges will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtockes,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay,
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay.
6 I haue annoynted him my king,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will:

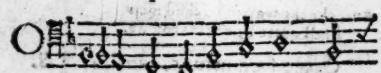
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe,
did ſay to me I wotte:
Thou art my deare and onely ſonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will geue to thee,
as heyres at thy requeſt:
The endes and coaſtes of all the earth,
by thee ſhalbe poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruſe, euen with a mace,
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the potters ſheardes ſhalt breake
them, with an yron rod.
10 Now ye (O kinges) and rulers all
be wiſe therefore and learned:
By whome the matters of the world,
be iudged and diſcerned.

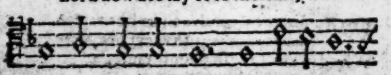
11 See that ye ſerue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace,
his bleſſed ſonne I ſay:
Leaſt in his wrath ye ſodenly,
periſh in the midway.

13 If once his wrath neuer ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
Oh, then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

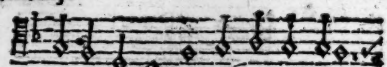
Domine quid. Pſal.iii. T.S.



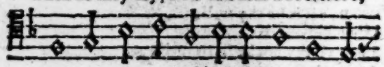
Lord how are my foes encreaſt, which e



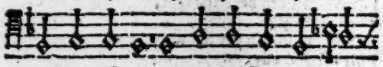
xceme more and more. They kill my hart



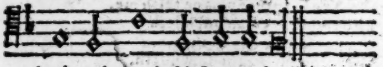
when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore,



But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I



am hard beſtead: My worſhip and my honor



both, and thou holdeſt vp my head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I layd me downe, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe agayne:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtayne.

6 If ten thouſand had hemd me in,
I could not be afrayd:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God:
my ſauiour and my ayd.
Riſe vp therefore, ſaue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheekes and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong,
to thee (O Lord) aboue:
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. pſal.iiii. T.S.

Sing this as the firſt tune:

O God that art my righteouſnes,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercy (Lord) therfore on me,
and graunt me this requeſt:
For vnto thee vnceaſſantly
to cry, I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my playnt,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly,

ſee you your ſelues conuert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort craue worldly goodes,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenaunce,
thy ſauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my hart,
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares vnto my wordes,
O Lord my playnt conſider:
2 And heare my voyce my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tary not,
for I will haue reſpect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleaſde with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwelth none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer ſtand,
theſe furious fooles (O Lord)
Vayne workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them thus:
And God will hate the bloudthirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worſhip thee,
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confonnd my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hart is foule and vayne:
10 Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fayne.

11 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
12 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and geue thy name the prayſe.

13 For thou with fauour wilt encreaſe,
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

2. Domine ne in furo. pſal. vi. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deſerue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake therefore (O Lord)
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me (Lord) for why thou knowſt,
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſeely ſoule vp take:
Oh ſaue me not for my deſertes,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit.
6 So grieuous is my playnt and mone,
that I waxe wondrous fayne:
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complayne.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my hart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubuert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaynt and cry.

9 The heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my hart:
But it receaued at my hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone defame:
And ſodenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. pſal. vii. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leaſt like a Lyon he me teare,
and rent in peeces ſmall:
Whileſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I haue done,
the thing that is not right:
Or els if I be found in fault,
or gilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded eniill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſued moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeles.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt:
Vnto the earth and alſo lay,
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start vp(O Lord)now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to payne:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for lone of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to thy righteouſnes,
and mine integritye.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecretes of all hartes,
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
That doth preſerue all thoſe that be,
of pure and perfect hart.

12 The iuſt man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.
13 Except he chaunge his minde, I dye,
for euen as he ſhould ſmite:
He whets his ſword, his bow he bendes,
ayming where he may hit.

14 and doth prepare his mortall dartes,
his arr wes kene and ſharpe:
For them that do me perſecute,
whileſt he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But loe, though he in trauell be,
of his diueliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiued,
yet bringes forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digd up for other.
17 This wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bread:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall vpon his head.

18 I will gene thankes to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong prayſe will the name,
of him that is ſo hye.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſalme. Viij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull,
are thy workes euery where:
Whoſe fame ſurmountes in dignitie,
aboue the heauens cleare?
2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe dayes thy might is ſeene.
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heauens hye,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Starres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man(Lord)thinke I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt it conſider.

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Aungels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete hath ſet all things,
that he ſhould keepe them vnder.

7 As ſheepe and neate and all beaſtes els,
that in the fieldes do feede,
8 Foules of the ayre, fiſh in the Sea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once agayne,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world?

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the third Pſalme.

With hart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and prayſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee (O God) moſt hye:
And make my ſonges extoll thy name,
aboue the ſtarry skye.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are deſtroyde,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doeſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt lyke a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doeſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory,
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all theyr townes deſtroyd:
Thou haſt theyr fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore ſhall raygne:
And in the ſeat of equitie,
true iudgement will mayntayne.
8 With iuſtice he will keepe and guyd
the world and euery wight
And ſo will yeld with equitie
to enery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all aduerſitie
theyr refuge and theyr reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not theyr ſuite,
in their neceſsitie.

11 Sing Pſalmes therfore vnto the Lord,
that dwelleth in Syon hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble actes and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted hart,
that ſeeketh to him for reſt.

The ſecond part.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remayne:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to rayſe me vp agayne.
14 In Syon that I might ſet forth,
thy prayſe with hart and voyce:
And that in thy ſaluation Lord
my ſoule might ſtill reioyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit
that they themſelues prepard:
And in the net that they did ſet,
theyr owne feete faſt are ſnard.
16 God ſhewes his iudgemēts which wer good
for euery man to marke:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the ſinneſull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and payne:
The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vayne:

19 O Lord ariſe leaſt men preuayle
that be of worldly might
And let the heathen folke receaue
theyr iudgement in thy ſight.
Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour feare and dread,
into the hartes of them:
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. x. T.S.

Sing this as the third Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou (O Lord)
art now ſo farre from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenaunce,
from vs this troublous time:
2 The poore do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelues conſpire.

3 For in the luſtes of his owne hart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayſe him ſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay there is no God ſayth he,
for thus he thinkes in hart

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth his lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe agaynſt,
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh ſayth he I haue no dread
leaſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why for all aduerſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednes,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder hys tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and trauell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Agaynſt the poore that paſſe hym by,
hys cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon priuely,
lyeth lurking in hys den,
If he may ſnare them in hys net,
to ſpoyle poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftely,
he croucheth downe I ſay
11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power his pray.

12 Tuſh God forgetteth this ſayth he
therefore may I be bold:
Hys countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe O Lord, O God in whome
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift vp thy hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord doeſt thou not abhorre itt
To heare the wicked in theyr hartes,
ſay tuſh thou careſt not for it.
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickednes,
and well doeſt underſtand:
16 That frendles and poore fatherles

are

are lest into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with theyr iniquity,
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall reigne for euermore,
as king and God alone:
And he wyll chase the heathen folke,
out of his land eche one.

19 Thou hearest (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayers and request: (playnt,
Their hartes thou wilt confirme vntill
thine eares to heare be prest.
20 To iudge the poore and Fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppresst,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T.S.

Sing this as the third Psalme.

I Trust in God how dare ye then,
say thus my soule vntill:
Flee hence as fast as any foule,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes
and make their arrowes prest
To shoot in secret and to hurt,
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shronke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iust and righteous man
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in the temple is
most holy and most hie:
And in the heauens hath his seat,
of royall maiesty.

The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheare full countenaunce,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his hart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any rayne:
Fire and brimstone and whirlwindes thicke,
appoynted for theyr payne.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God,
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the iust and vpright men,
shewth forth his pleasuant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T.S.

Sing this as the third Psalme.

HElpe Lord for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:
And fayth and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbor take,
his talke is all but vayne:
For euery man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and fayne.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout:
To speake proud wordes and make great brags
the Lord soone cut them out.
4 For they say still we will prenayle,
our tongues shall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaynt and cry,
of poore and men oppresst:
Arise will I now sayth the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to siluer pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no lesse then seuen times,
in fire bene purified.

7 Now sithee thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And saue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefes manifolde:
When vanity with mortall men,
so highly is extold.

Vsquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. T.S.

Sing this as the third Psalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In hart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppresst:
Lighten mine eies least that I sleepe
as one by death possest.
4 Least that mine enemy say to me,
behold I do prenayle:
Least they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quayle.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnesse,
my hope shall neuer start:
In thy reliefe and saluing health,
right glad shall be my hart.
6 I will geue thankes vnto the Lord,
and prayses to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiii. T.S.

Sing this as the third Psalme.

THere is no God as foolish men,
affirme in their mad moode:

Their

Their driftes are all corrupt and vayne,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen hye,
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought in deede,
the liuing God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement so far lost,
that all worke mischiefe still:
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage then sodenly,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will mayntayne them all.
6 Ye mocke the doinges of the poore,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his name.

7 But who shall geue thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill:
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Syon hill?
8 Euen when thou shalt restore agayne,
such as were captiues lad:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israell shalbe glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still:
Or whom wilt thou receaue to dwell,
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose lyfe is vncorrupt,
whose workes are iust and straite:
Whose hart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body goodes or name:
Nor willingly doth moue false tales,
which might impayre the fame.
4 That in his hart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men,
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oth and all his promises,
that keepeth faythfully:
Although he make his couenaunt so,
that he doth loose thereby.
6 That putteth not to vsery,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent:
doth bribe or els purloyne.
7 Who so doth all things as ye see,
that he shall neuer be doun.
Shall neuer perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

LOrd keepe me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse in deed:
Thou art my God and of my good,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I geue my goodnes to the Sayntes,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faythfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorowes on their heades,
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the Idoll Gods,
alas it is to bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offringes of that sort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doest maynteyne,
my rent my lot, my chaunce.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assignde to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me,
to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughtes,
do teach me euery night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him ouer all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherfore my hart and tongue also,
do both reioyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,
for Lord thou louest me:
Nor yet will geue thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treasure and store:
Of perfect ioy are in thy face
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal xvii. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

O Lord gene eare to my iust cause,
attend when I complayne:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fayne.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,

this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde:
That I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As from the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerse and ill:
For loue of thy most holy word,
I haue refrayned still.

5 Then in thy pathes that be most pure,
guide me Lord and preserue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may neuer swerue.
6 For I do call to thee (O Lord)
surely thou wilt me ayde:
Then heare my prayer and wey right well,
the wordes that I haue sayd.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them,
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurne,
agaynst thy maiesty.
8 O keepe me Lord as thou wouldst keepe
the apple of thine eie:
And vnder couert of thy winges,
defend me secretly.

The second parte.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and dayly me annoy:
And from my foes that go about,
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fatt
That in their pride they do not spare,
to speake they care not what.

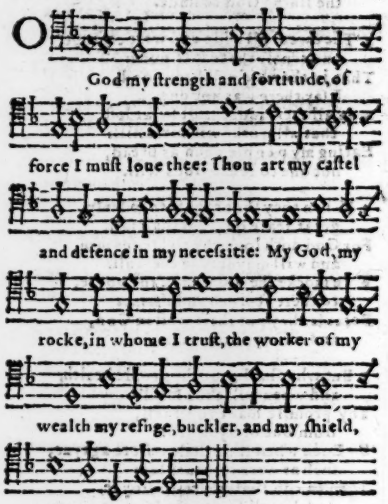
11 They lye in wayt where we should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischiefe in their mindes,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedely,
that would his pray embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelpe,
within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord with haste preuent my foe,
and cast him at thy feete:
Saue thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned haue
and kept vs in their bandes.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goodes are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this present life.
Thou of thy store their bellies filst,
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to their the rest behinde.

16 But I shall with pure conscience,
beholde thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shalbe full,
with thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Psal. xviii. T. S.



3 When I sing laud vnto the Lord,
most worthy to be serued:
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shalbe preserued.
4 The panges of death did compasse me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickednes,
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtle snares of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepard,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with payne and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my playnt,
out of hys holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrels came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hye:
And vnderneath his feete he cast
the darcknes of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,

full

ſtill royally he rode
And on the winges of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made,
his den and ſecret place:
With waters blacke and ayry cloudes,
enuironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightnes ſhall appeare:
Then cloudes conſume and in their ſted,
came hayle and coales of fire.

13 The fiery dartes and thunderboltes,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threateninges,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The ſpringes and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would haue me ouerflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were to ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an Innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleannes of my handes,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not wauered wickedly,
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect.
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commaundementes,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
appeard before his face:
And did reſtrayne from wickednes,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleannes of my handes,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy louethou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And doeſt bring downe the countenaunce,
of them that looke full hye.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darckeneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoſt of men,
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleape,
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his fayth abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone.

The fourthpart.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my foot like to the Hart,
in ſwiftnes of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my handes,
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiarity,
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt playne,
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feet ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take,
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroyd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that vp againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my handes,
my mortall enemyes yoake:
And all my foes thou doeſt deuide,

in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe but none gaue eare,
not holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I driue them vnder feet:
And ſweepe them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou kepſt me from ſedicious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke,
appoynt me to be head.

43 A people ſtraunge to me vnknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my wordes,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhalbe irkeſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all prayſe:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
prayſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdude,
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe me deliuered,
and ſet me higher then thoſe:
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee geue thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out prayſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaueſt great proſperity,
vnto the king I ſay:
To Dauid thine annoynted king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the xiiii. Pſalme.

THe heauens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euery dayes ſucceſſe:
The nightes likewiſe which their race runne,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
4 In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowme:
5 Who like a bridgrome ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

And as a valiaunt champion,
who for to get a priſe:
With ioy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenaunt ſure:
Conuerting ſoules and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lordes commaundementes,
and glad both hart and minde:
His preceptes pure and geueth light,
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer:
The iudgementes of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embraced alwayes,
then fined golde I ſay,
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſeruaunt is forewarnd,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errors of this life:
Then cleanſe my hart from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keepe me that preſumptuous ſinnes,
preuayle not ouer me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,
my wordes and thoughtes echone:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

¶ Exaudiet te Dominus. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and aduerſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The maieſty of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his help at euery need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong in deed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankefully,
thy burnt offringes echone.
4 According to thy hartes deſire,
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuiſe,

full

fall well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaueſt,
and our banners diſplay:
Vnto the Lord which thy requeſtes,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annoynted ſaue,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In charets ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand vp ſteadfaſtly:
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs, Lord and king,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T. S.

Sing this as the xviii. pſalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the king,
in thy ſtrength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his ſauiour.
2 For thou haſt geuen vnto him,
his godly hartes deſire.
To him nothing haſt thou denyde,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt preuent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſinges manifold:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked lyfe of thee,
thereof thou madſt him ſure:
To haue long lyfe yea ſuch a life,
as euer ſhould endure.

5 Great is hys glory by thy helpe
thy beneſite and ayde:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt vpon him layd:
6 Thou wilt geue him felicitie,
that neuer ſhall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth ſtrongly truſt,
in God for to preuayle:
Therefore his goodnes and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quayle.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And lyke an ouen burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould encreaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiſe did they muſe,
agaynſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fayle, and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bowſtringes readely,
agaynſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength euery houre:
So ſhall We ſing right ioyfully,
prayſing thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 12. Pſalme.

O God, my God, wherefore doeſt thou,
forſake me vtterly:
And helpeſt not when I do make,
my great complaynt and cry?
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night and yet,
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy ſanctuary,
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers olde,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
ſo didſt thou them deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when,
they called on thy name:
And for the fayth they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more lyke then any man:
An outcaſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 And me deſpiſe as they behold,
me walking on the way:
They grinne, they mow, they nod their heades,
and in this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his ſauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt beene euer my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not ago from me,
in this my preſent griefe:

Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many Bulles do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea Bulles so fat as though they had,
in Basan field bene fed.

15 They gape vpon me greedely,
as though they would me slay:
Much lyke a lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
But I drop downe like water shed,
my ioyntes in sunder breake:
My hart doth in my body melt,
lyke waxe agaynst the heate.

15 And lyke a potsheard dryeth my strength,
my tongue it cleaueth fast:
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought,
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke:
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pearce my handes and feete.

17 I was tormented so that I,
might all my bones haue tolde,
Yet still vpon me they do looke,
and still they me behold.
18 My garmentes they deuided eke:
in partes among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far,
from me at my great neede:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe me (Lord) make speede.
20 And from the sword (Lord) saue my soule,
by thy might and thy power.
And keepe my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuour.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would,
me all in sunder shiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord safely me deliuer.
22 And I shall to my brethren all,
thy maiestie record:
And in thy Church shall prayse the name,
of thee the liuing Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him prayse the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye seede of Israell,
with reuerence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry:
His countenaunce, when they do call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclayme:
Thy prayse and keepe my promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eate and be suffisde,
and those that do their deuer:
To know the Lord, shall prayse his name,
their hartes shall liue for euer.

27 All coastes of earth shall prayse the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therefore:
And he shall be their gouernour,
and king for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly giftes,
shall feede and tast also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go downe to dust,
of life by him must tast:
My seede shall serue and prayse his name,
while any world shall last.

31 My seede shall playnely shew to them,
that shalbe borne hereafter:
His iustice and his righteousnes,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. T. S.

¶ Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feede:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I stand in neede.
2 He doth me folde in coates most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after driues me to the streames,
which run most pleasauntly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me whom take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names sake.
4 And though I were euen at deathes doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepheardes crooke,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth ouerfloe.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I,
my life for euer spend.

An other by Thom. Sternhold.

MY shepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I neede:
In pastures fayre with waters calme,
he set me for to feede.
2 He did conuert and glad my soule,
and brought my mynde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteousnes,

for

for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoynt my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauour is,
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for euermore,
my dwelling place ſhalbe,

Domini eſt terra, Pſal. xxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the xx i Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lordes withall,
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world and all
that therein do endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
aboue the ſea to ſtand:
And layd alow the liquid ſloudes,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill:
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill.
4 Whoſe handes are harmeles & whoſe hart,
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord,
ſhall place in bliſſfull plight:
And God his God, and ſauiour,
ſhall yeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates ſtand open,
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
8 What is the king of glorious ſtate,
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battayles ſtout,
and tryall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open,
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
10 What is the king of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſtes it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

Sing this as the xviii. Pſalme.

I Lift myne hart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully,
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes
vnto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray,
Thou art my God and ſauiour,
on thee I wayt alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue bene for euer:
6 Remember not the faultes,
and fraylty of my youth:
Remember not how ignoraunt
I haue bene of thy truth.

Nor after my deſertes,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble he will teach,
his preceptes for to keepe:
He will direct in all hys wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his teſtament,
the witnes of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To lead a lyfe in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall euermore,
in goodnes dwell and ſtand:
His ſeede and his poſteritie,
inherite ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare,
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my hart,
to him I will aduaunce:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare,

of sinne and ignorannce:
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my hart,
are multiplide in deede:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and neede.
17 Behold my powertie,
myne anguish and my payne:
Remit my sinne and myne offence,
and make me cleane agayne.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still encrease:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fayne would line in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenes,
me from myne enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou wouldst me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and send them some relefe:
I meane thy chosen Israell,
from all theyr payne and griefe.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

LOrd be my iudge and thou shalt see,
my pathes be right and playne:
I trust in God and hope that he,
will strength me to remayne.
2 Proue me my God I thee desire,
my wayes to search and try:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my raynes and hart espy.

3 Thy goodnes layd before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunt or vse,
with men whose deedes are vayne:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull trayne.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
theyr deedes I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull thinges deuise.
6 My handes I wash and do proceede,
in workes that walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make speede,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake and preach thy prayse,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast bene good to me.
8 O Lord thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
where as thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh shut not vp my soule with them,
in sinne that take theyr fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seeke much bloud to spill.
10 Whose handes are heapt with craft & guile,
there lyfe therof is full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for brybes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteousnes intend,
my time and dayes to ferue:
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I do not swerue.
12 My foote is stayd for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I geue prayse,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the xviii. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismayd:
Sith God doth geue me strength and might,
why should I be afrayd?
2 While that my foes with all theyr strength,
begin with me to branle:
And thinke to cate me vp at length,
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lye,
my hart is not afrayd:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for ayd.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

4 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and vew his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keepe me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lordes good grace,
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foyle and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I,
geue sacrifice of prayse:
With Psalmes and songes I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercy Lord on me oppreſt,

and

and ſend me helpe withall:
10 My hart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face ſayeſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy ſelfe away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parentes both their ſonne forſook
and caſt me of at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me forth aright:
Forfeare of ſuche as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe agaynſt me ſtill,
falſe witnes to depoſe.

15 My hart would fayne, but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy hart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxviii. T.S.

¶Sing this at the 21. Pſalme.

THou art O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue:
Neglect me not leaſt I be like,
to them that go to graue.
2 The voyce of thy ſupplyant heare,
that vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp my handes vnto
thy holy Arke moſt hye.

3 Repute me not among the ſort,
of wicked and peruerſe:
That ſpake right fayre vn to theyr frendes,
and thinke full ill in hart.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deſerue in deede:
And after theyr inuentions,
let them receaue their meede:

5 For they regard nothing Gods word,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeede,
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voyce, my prayer and my complaynt,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my hartes reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe guide and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hartes,
that they may neuer ſwerue.

Afferte Domino. Pſal.xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GEue to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Geue ye all prayſe, honour and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Geue honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his maieſtie,
within his holy throne.

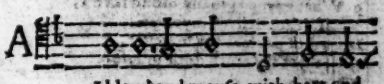
3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and gouernes all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt hye and ſtrong.
6 And make them leape like as a Calfe,
or els the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaynes great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voyce deuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couert playnes
Then in his temple euery man,
hys gloty doth proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the ſloudes,
ruling the raging ſea:
11 So ſhall he raigne as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.
12 The Lord will geue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with euerlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Dom. Pſal.xxx. I.H.



All laud and prayſe, with hart and voyce

of sinne and ignorannce:
15 With meroy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my hart,
are multiplide in deede:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and neede.
17 Behold my querrie,
myne anguish and my payne:
Remit my sinne and myne offence,
and make me cleane agayne.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still encrease:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that sayne would lyue in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenes,
me from myne enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou wouldst me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and send them some relieue:
I meane thy chosen Israell,
from all theyr payne and grieue.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

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I trust in God and hope that he,
will strength me to remayne.
2 Proue me my God I thee desire,
my wayes to search and try:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my raynes and hart espy.

3 Thy goodnes layd before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunt or vse,
with men whose deedes are vayne:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull trayne.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
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I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull thinges deuise.
6 My handes I wash and do proceede,
in workes that walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make speede,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake and preach thy prayse,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast bene good to me.
8 O Lord thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
where as thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh shut not vp my soule with them,
in sinne that take theyr fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seeke much bloud to spill.
10 Whose handes are heapt with craft & guile,
there lyfe therof is full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for brybes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteousnes intend,
my time and dayes to serue:
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I do not swerue.
12 My foote is stayd for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I geue prayse,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the xviii. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismayd:
Sith God doth geue me strength and might,
why should I be afrayd?
2 While that my foes with all theyr strength,
begin with me to braule:
And thinke to cate me vp at length,
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe agaynst me lye,
my hart is not afrayd:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for ayd.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

4 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and vew his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keepe me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lordes good grace,
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foyle and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I,
geue sacrifice of prayse:
With Psalmes and songes I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercy Lord on me oppresst,

and

and ſend me helpe withall:
10 My hart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face ſayeſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy ſelfe away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parentes both their ſonne forſook
and caſt me of at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me forth aright:
Forſeare of ſuche as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witnes to depoſe.

15 My hart would faynt, but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy hart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxviii. T.S.

¶Sing this at the 21. Pſalme.

THou art O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crane:
Neglect me not leaſt I be like,
to them that go to graue.
2 The voyce of thy ſupplyant heare,
that vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp my handes vnto
thy holy Arke moſt hye.

3 Repute me not among the ſort,
of wicked and peruerſe:
That ſpake right fayre vn to theyr frendes,
and thinke full ill in hart.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deſerue in deede:
And after theyr inuentions,
let them receaue their meede:

5 For they regard nothing Gods word,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeede,
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voyce, my prayer and my complaynt,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my hartes reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and out defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe guide and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hartes,
that they may neuer ſwerue.

Afferte Domino. Pſal.xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GEue to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Geue ye all prayſe, honour and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Geue honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his maieſtie,
within his holy throne.

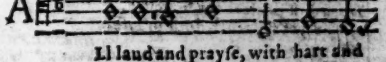
3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and gonernes all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt hye and ſtrong.
6 And make them leape like as a Calfe,
or els the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaynes great,
whereon the trees are borne.

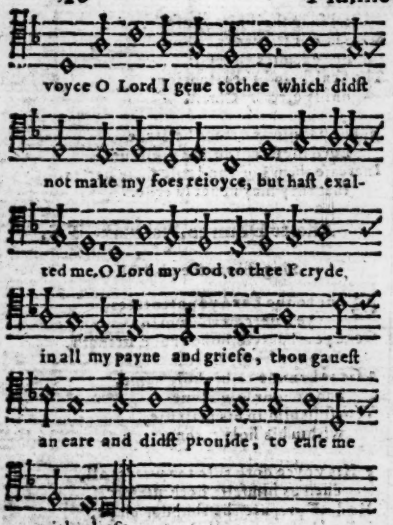
7 His voyce deuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderne:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couert playne:
Then in his temple euery man,
hys gloty doth proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the ſloudes,
ruling the raging ſea:
11 So ſhall he raigne as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.
12 The Lord will geue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with euerlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Dom. Pſal.xxx. I.H.



Ll laud and prayſe, with hart and
voyce



3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald backe,
my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke,
and kept me from the graue.
4 Sing prayſe ye Sayntes that proue and ſee,
the goodnes of the Lord:
In memory of his maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace,
doth laſt and ſlake agayne:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth lyfe remayne.
Thongh gripes of griefe and panges full ſore,
ſhall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and ayd:
But when thou turnſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmayd.

8 Wherefore agayne yet did I cry,
to thee (O Lord) of might
My God with playntes I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gayne is in my blond ſayd I,
if death deſtroy my dayes:
Doth duſt declare thy maieſtie,
or yet thy truth doth prayſe.

10 Wherefore my God ſome pittie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe,
vnto a chearefull voyce:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and madſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherfore my ſoule vnceaſſantly,
ſhall ſing vnto thy prayſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I,
geue laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the xviii. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me (O Lord) and that anone,
to helpe me make good ſpeede:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Plucke forth my feete and breake the ſnare,
which they for me haue layd:
Thou art my ſtrength and all my care,
is for thy might and ayd.

5 Into thy handes Lord I commit,
my ſpirite which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord thou God moſt bye.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part,
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet theyr hart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in theyr hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond parte.

9 Great griefe (O Lord) doth me aſſayle,
ſome pitty on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my ſight doth fayle,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and payne,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone and through diſdayne
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my frendes are all diſmayd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are affrayd.

12 A ſmen once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threates my minde did fray:
How they conſpired and went about,
to take my lyfe away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for ayd,
not to be ouer trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill haue ſayd,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
(O Lord) is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſeruaunt (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue me (Lord) for thy goodnes,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 Oh how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
layd vp full ſafe for them:
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men?

19 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guyd,
from all proud bragges and wronges:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hyde,
from all theyr ſtrife of tongues.
20 Thankes to the Lord that hath declarde,
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

21 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.
22 Ye ſayntes loue ye the Lord I ſay,
the faythfull he doth guyd:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to theyr pride.

23 Be ſtrong and God ſhall ſtay your hart,
be bold and haue a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part:
ſith ye on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickednes,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wretchednes,
is hid and alſo couered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his hart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſecret and conſtraynt:
My bones did weare and waſte away,
with dayly mone and playnt.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
ſo grieuous was and ſmart:
That all my blond and humors moyſt,
to drynes did conuert.

5 I did therfore confeſſe my faule,
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgeue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therfore,
and ſeeke thee in due tyme:
So that the flodes of water great,
ſhall haue no power on hym.

7 When trouble and aduerſitie,
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou didſt rid me out.
8 Come hether and I ſhall thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guyd as I my ſelfe,
haue learned by profe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorannt,
as is the horſe or muler
Whoſe mouth without a rayne or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold,
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtayne:
But vnto hym that truſtes in God,
his goodnes ſhall remayne.

11 Be mery therfore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift vp your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect hart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iuſti. Pſal. xxxiii. T. H.

Sing this as the third Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight:
That vpright men with thankfull voyce,
ſhould praiſe the god of might.
2 Prayſe ye the Lord with harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſaunt thinges:
With Lute and inſtrumentes among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage gene him prayſes:
4 For why? his word is euer true,
hys workes and all hys wayes.
5 To iudgment, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with hys giftes he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Theyr hoſtes and powers euery one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coaſt.
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commaunded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeede:
What he doth will is brought to pas,
with full effect in deede.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth driue to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude,
of their deuice and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlake nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euery age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guyde is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heauen caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by byrth:
14 Conſideringfrom his ſeat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I ſay whoſe hand hath wrought,
mans hart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame,
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought prenayle at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall fayle,
their ſturdy ſteedes ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prenayle,
the ryder to preſerue.
18 But lot the eyes of God intend,
and watch to ayde the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnes truſt.

19 That he of death and all diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoule from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede.
20 Wherfore our ſoule doth ſtill depend,
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is the ſhield, vs to defend,
and dryue all dartes away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Wherefore let thy goodnes (O Lord)
ſtill preſent with vs be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam. Pſal. xxxiiij. T. S.

¶Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Will geue land and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
ſhall ſpeak vnto his prayſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exault his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me agayne:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from all my feare and payne.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenaunce ſhall not be daſht,
they needeit not to feare.
6 This ſeely wretch for ſome reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Aungell of the Lord doth pitch,
his tentes in euery place:
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſt and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happy man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
aboue all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhalbe hungerbit,
and pined with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhalbe to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my wordes geue care:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and lead a bleſſed lyfe.
13 See thou refrayne thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtryfe.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the Godly deede:
Inquire for peace and quietnes,
and follow it with ſpeede.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doth heare the playnt,
of the poore innocent.

16 But

18 But he doth frowne and bend his browes,
vpon the wicked trayne:
And cut away the memory,
that ſhould of them remayne.
17 But when the iuſt doth call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of payne and miſery,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaues alſo the ſorowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all aduerſity,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerue and keepe,
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them,
doth periſh or decay.
21 That ſinne ſhall ſlea the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought:

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth ſaue them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the humble ſute of a ſinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon thy ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armor dreſſe:
Stand vp for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou vnto my ſoule mayſt ſay,
loe I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and flee with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth driue the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be voyd of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue,
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digd a pit,
to take my ſoule therein.

8 When they thinke leaſt and haue no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my hart and voyce
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſauing health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my partes ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doeſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witnes thinges vntrue:
And to accuſe me they deuiſe,
of that I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdayne:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complayne.
14 When they were ſicke I mourned therfore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke:
With faſting I did faynt fall ſore,
to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect ſlaues at me did toy,
with mockes, and checkes full ſtout.

17 The belly Gods and flattering trayne,
that all good thinges deride:
At me do grinne with great diſdayne,
and plucke their mouth aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
Oh rid my ſoule mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I gene thankes to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where as moſt of people be,
there will I ſhew thy prayſe.
20 Let not my foes preuayle on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray,
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they runne at me,
they gape, they laugh they flere:
Well, well ſay they, our eye doth ſee,

the

that thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that fayle their frend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtyrre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and ayd me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſnes,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not theyr hart reioyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trimme:
Nor geue them cauſe to ſay on hye,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confownd them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ioy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with hart and voyce,
ſhall prayſe the Lord and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight:
To ſee his ſeruauntes proſper well,
it is his pleaſaunt ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſnes to prayſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and thankes alway.

Dixit iniuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his workes vniuſt,
doth thus perſwade his hart:
That of the Lord he hath no care,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deſerue the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His wordes are wicked vile and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefe to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnes doth aſcend,
aboue the heauens hye:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend,
aboue the cloudy skye.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteepe,
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgement like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſaueſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all thinges,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy winges,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with pleaſure at their will:
Of all delightes they ſhalbe ſped,
and haue thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of liſe ſo pure,
doth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſnes declare and ſhew,
to men of vpright hart.

11 Let not the proud on me prenayle,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſayle,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in theyr deuiſe ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maynteyne:
They ſhalbe ouerthrowen withall,
and neuer riſe agayne.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to floriſh ſtill:
Nor yet enuy ſuch as to ill,
haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and floriſhing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity,
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well geue thy minde:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hartes delight,
and looke what thou wouldeſt haue,
Or els canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needeſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affayres,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 The perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly,
on God ſee thou wayt then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate,
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, enuy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps auoyd and flie,

and

and ſolow not their guiſe.

9 For euery wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in God are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee,
no more the wicked trayne:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remayne.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſea and lands
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
agaynſt the iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men,
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughes them to ſcorne:
For why he ſeeth their terme approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſword out drawne,
their bow eke haue they bent:
To ouerthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pearce their hart,
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhiners,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtles the iuſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power neuer ſo ſtrong,
God will it ouerthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerue,
the humble men and low.
18 He ſeeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will geue them inheritaunce
which neuer ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhalbe hungerbit,
they ſhalbe clad and fed.
20 For whoſoeuer wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quaile yea melt euen as Lambes greace,
or ſmoake that flyeth abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked boroweth much,
and neuer payeth agayne:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall giftes,
makes many glad and fayne.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall haue
the land as heritage:
And they whom he doth curſſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans wayes doth guide,
and geues him good ſucceſſe:
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though he do fall yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quayle:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his hand
at need and doth not fayle.

25 I haue bene young and now am olde,
yet did I neuer ſee:
The iuſt man left or els his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But geues alwayes moſt liberally,
and lendes whereas is need:
His children and poſterity,
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therfore and wickednes,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall graunt thee long to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equity,
and ſheweth to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerues them euermore,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhall the land:
Hauing as Lordes all thinges therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth euer ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and hye:
His tongue doth talke to edefy,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his hart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where euer he goeth or walkes,
his foot can neuer ſlide.
32 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his handes,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men agaynſt him ſentence geue,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wayt thou on God and keepe his way,
he ſhall preſerue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree:
Floriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſodenly he paſſed away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could ſcarce finde,
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encreaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall haue at length,

great

great ioy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors woe to them,
deſtroyd they ſhall all be:
God will cut of their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalnation of the iuſt,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble ſendes them ayde,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe ſaue and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them whileſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

PVt me not to rebuke (O Lord)
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauy wrath (O Lord)
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſticke faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
3 And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For loe my wicked doinges Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
As greater load then I can beare,
they lye me ſore vpon.

5 My woundes ſtincke and are feſtred ſo,
as lothſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhnes,
betideth vnto me.
And I in carefull wiſe am brought,
in trouble and diſtres:
6 That I go wayling all the day,
my dolefull heauines.

7 My loynes are fild with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of hart.
9 Thou knoweſt Lord my deſire, my grones,
are open in thy ſight:
10 My hart doth pant, my ſight hath fayld,
mine eyes haue loſt their light.

11 My louers and my wonted frendes,
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeeke my life layd ſnares,
and all they ſought the way:
To do me hurt ſpake lyes, and thought
on treaſon all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dum that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence (O Lord)
is wholy ſet on thee:
16 O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou wilt geue eare to me.

This did I craue that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me:
17 For when my foot did ſlip then they
did ioy my fall to ſee.
And truely I poore wretch am ſet,
in plague a woefull wight:
And eke my griefull heauines,
is euer in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinneſull deedes,
my ſorow do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remayne aliue,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand agaynſt me that my good,
with euill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt thinges,
I do inſue alway.
21 Forſake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to helpe my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xxxv. Pſalme.

I Sayd I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a bit I wyll keepe faſt,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while,
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refrayne,
but ſore agaynſt my will.
4 My hart was hote within my breſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt.
Which did encreaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe wordes burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not paſt
So that I may be certified,
how long my dayes ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt poynted out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
ſo vayne is euery man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vayne himselfe annoy:
In getting goodes, and cannot tell
who shall the same enioy.
8 Now Lord sith thinges this wise do frame,
what helpe doe I desire:
Of truth my hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.
10 I was as dumme, and to complayne,
no trouble might me mone:
Because I know it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faynt and pine away for feare,
of thy most heauy hand.
12 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes haue fret,
so vayne a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my sute and gene good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I soiorne like a straunger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a litle gene me space,
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be sene no more.

Expectans expectaui. Psal. xl. I.H.

Sing this as the xxxv Psalme.

I Wayted long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of prayse,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songes of thankes alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke these thinges shall see,
as people much afrayd:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his ayd.

5 Oh blest is he whose hope and hart,
doth in the Lord remayne:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lye and fayne.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous workes,
in greatnesse farre do passe:
Thy fauor towardes vs exceedes,
all thinges that euer was.

7 When I entend and do deuise,
thy workes abroad to shew:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offringes thou delightest not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou doest no man require.

9 Meat offerinnges and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not haue at all:
But thou O Lord hast open made,
mine eares to heare with all.
10 But then sayd I behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is sayd of me.

11 That I O God should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my hart thy lawe I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy iustice and thy righteousnesse,
in great resortes I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my brest,
thy goodnes as by stealth:
But I declare and haue expresst,
thy truth and sauing health.
14 I kept not close my louing minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I shew.

For I with mischiefes many one,
am sore beset about:
My sinnes encrease and so come on
I cannot spye them out.
15 For why in number they exceed,
the heares vpon my head:
My hart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

16 With speed send helpe and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with ayde to succor me,
O Lord at my desire.
17 Let them confusion rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Driue backe my foes and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

18 For their ill feates do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rayle and cry,
fie on him fie for shame.
19 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwayes:
That those that loue thy sauing health,
may say to God be prayse.

20 But as for me I am but poore,
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore,

to health full well I know.
21 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, helpe, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iuſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli. T.S.
Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliuer.
2 The Lord will make me ſafe and ſownd,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliuer him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyeth ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health,
his ſickenes and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickenes thus ſay I,
haue mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full woe.
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in hart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he dye, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away.
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in theyr hartes miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They ſkofe theyr lips and whiſper ſo,
although they would me charme:
And cast theyr fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grieuous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſickenes (ſay they playne)
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not agayne.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceipt:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me layd wayt.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerued:
That I may render vnto them
the thinges they haue deſerued.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe,
to triumph ouer me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and mayſt eyned alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsignde,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſraell,
be prayſed euermore:
Euen ſo be it Lord will I ſay,
euen ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlii. I.H.
Sing this as the 35 Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well ſpringes to obteyne:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with the Lord to remayne.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw nere
the liuiug God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide.
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brinke,
is moſt heauy and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my trayne:
Vnto the temple was our way,
with ſonges and hartes moſt fayne.
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to prayſe,
I hold it euer beſt.

By him I haue ſuccor at need,
againſt all payne and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeed,
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And this my ſoule within me Lord,
doth fayne to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record
the litle hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as cloudes burſt forth theyr voyce:
The floudes of euill that do fall,
runne ouer me with noyce.
8 Yet I by day felt hys goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the liuing God to prayſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure preteuce:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and my defence.
Why do I then in penſiueneſſe
hanging the head thus wlke?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with theyr talke.

10 For why? they pearce mine inward partes,
with panges to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborne hartes,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doeſt thou fayne and quayle,
my ſoule with paynes oppreſt:
With thoughtes why doeſt thy ſelfe aſſayle,
ſo ſore within my breſt.

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes
and thou the time ſhalt ſee;

To geue him thankes with land and prayſe,
for health reſtorde to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal.xliii. T.S.

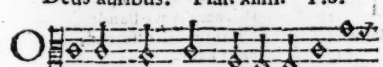
¶Sing this as the 35.Pſalme.

IVdge and reuenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceiptfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heauily,
oppreſſed with my foe.

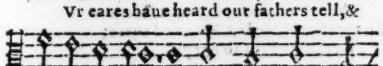
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the aulter go,
of God my ioy and chere:
And on my harpe geue thankes to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freteſt thus in my breſt:
Still truſt in God for him to prayſe,
I hold it alwayes beſt.
By him I haue deliueraunce,
againſt all paynes and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwayes,
at need ſend me reliefe.

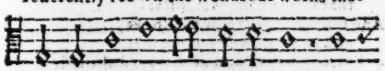
Deus auribus. Pſal. xliiii. T.S.



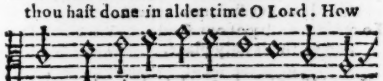
Vr eares haue heard our fathers tell,&



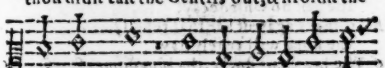
reuerently record the wondrous works that



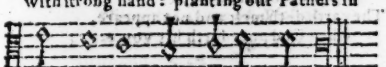
thou haſt done in alder time O Lord. How



thou didſt caſt the Gentils out,& ſtroidſt thē



with ſtrong hand: planting our Fathers in



their place and gaueſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy behеſt:
But by thy hand thine arme and grace,
becauſe thou louedſt them beſt.

4 Thou art my king O God that holpe,
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power we threw downe ſuch,
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow ne ſword,
they could not ſaue me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and prayſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou madeſt vs flee before our foes,
and ſo were ouertrod:
Our enemies robd and ſpoyld our goodes,
when we were ſpard abroad.
11 Thou haſt vs geuen to our foes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlayne:
Amongeſt the heathen euery where,
ſcattered we do remayne.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſolde like ſlaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hadſt thereby,
no gayne at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbors thou haſt made
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grinne and mocke.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they ſcorne, they nod their heades,
where euer they go or walke.
15 I am aſhamed continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlaundrous wordes,
ſuch falſe reportes and lyes:
That death it is to ſee their wronges,
their threatninges and their eyes.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenaunt breake:
18 We turne not backe our hartes from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod vs dowue to duſt,
where dens of Dragons be:
And couered vs with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then haue tride this out,
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake(O Lord)
alwayes are we ſlayne thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou, awake?
and leaue vs not for all.
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenaunce,

and doeſt forget our thrall?

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy grodnes,
to reſcue vs with ſpeed.

Eructauit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. IH.

Sing this as the xxv. Pſalme.

MY hart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The prayſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
perteyncth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honor to indite:
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that vſeth faſt to write.

3 O fayreſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſaunt pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with giftes,
for euer to endure,
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honor, glory, and renowme,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with goodly ſpeed
in meekenes truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharpe and kene,
their hartes ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O king.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for euer to remayne:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy Realme,
doth righteouſnes mayntayne:
8 Becauſe thou loueſt the right,
and doeſt the ill deteſt:
God euen thy God hath noynted thee,
with ioy aboue the reſt.

9 With myrre and ſauours ſweet,
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou deſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kinges daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
in golde and garmentes gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and geue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire,
thy beauty fayre and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftes full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land.
ſhall make theyr ſute to thee.
14 The daughter of the king.
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
with many a pleaſaunt thing:
With virgins fayre on her to wayt,
ſhe commeth to the king?
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and myrth on euery ſide:
Into the palace of the king,
and there do they abide,

17 In ſted of Parentes left,
O Queene the chaunge ſo ſtandes:
Thou ſhalt haue ſonnes whom thou mayſt ſet,
as Princes in all landes.
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall geue thankes to thee,
for euermore O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and ayd,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmayd,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though the earth remoue, we will not feare,
though hilles ſo high and ſteepe:
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deepe.

3 No though the waues do rage ſo ſore,
that all the bankes it ſpils:
And though it ouerflow the ſhore,
and beate downe mighty hils.
4 For one fayre floud doth ſpread abroad,
his pleaſaunt ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All thinges againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truely ſtay.
6 The heathens flocke, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoſtes doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our hart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come heare and ſee with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought,
through

throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Theyr bowes he brake and ſpeares echone,
theyr charets burnt with fire.
10 Leaue of therefore(ſayth he)and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathens hye and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſtes doth vs defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal.xlvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

YE people all in one accord,
clap handes and eke reioyce:
Be glad and ſing vnto the Lord,
with ſweete and pleaſaunt voyce.
2 For hye the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people he ſhall make to be,
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feete he ſhall,
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouring worſhip of Iacob,
hys welbeloued one.

5 Our God aſcended vp on hye,
with ioy and pleſaunt noyce:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the skye,
with trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing prayſes to our God, ſing prayſe,
ſing prayſes to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all skilfull prayſes ſing.

7 God on the heathen raygnes and ſits,
vpon hys holy throne:
The Princes of the people haue,
them ioyned euery one.
8 To Abrahams people for our God,
which is exalted hye:
And with a buckler doth defend,
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. I.H.

¶Sing this at the 46. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord and with great prayſe,
to be aduaunced ſtill:
Within the Citty of our Lord,
vpon hys holy hil.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſaunt place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citty of the migety king,
on her Northſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the kinges were gathered,
together eke were gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondered: and they were
Aſtonyed much and ſodenly,
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall,
go trauell by and by.
6 As thou with eaſterne winde, the ſhips
vpon the ſea doth breake:
So they were ſtayd, and euen as,
we heard our fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the Citty of the Lord,
we law as it was told:
Yea to the Citty which our Lord,
for euer will vphold.
8 O Lord we wayt and do attend,
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
for euer is thy prayſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full,
of righteouſnes alwayes.
Let for thy iudgementes Sion mount,
fulfilled be with voyce:
And eke of Iuda graunt O Lord,
the daughter to reioyce.

10 Go walke about all Syon hill,
yea rounde about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
11 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhalbe here.

12 For this God is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the dearh alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal.xlix. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 53. Pſalme.

ALl people harken and geue eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both hye and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many thinges rightwiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall my hart,
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will encline myne eare to know,
the parable ſo darke?
And open all my doubtfull ſpeach,
in metre on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,

or any careſull toyle?
Or els my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoyle?

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein theyr truſt is moſt:
And they which of theyr treaſures great,
themſelues do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
hys brothers death redeeme:
Or that can geue a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attayne:
9 Or that he might this lyfe prolong,
or not in graue remayne.
10 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubiect vnto deathes handes:
And being dead ſtraungers poſſeſſe,
theyr goodes, theyr rentes, theyr landes,

11 Theyr care is to build houſes fayre,
and ſo determine ſure:
To make theyr name right great in earth,
for euer to endure.
12 Yet ſhall no man alway enioy,
hye honour wealth and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſt of deathes cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughtes,
to be moſt lewd and vayne:
Theyr children yet approue theyr talke,
and in like ſinne remayne.
14 As ſheepe into the folde are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue:
Death ſhall them eat and in that day,
the iuſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

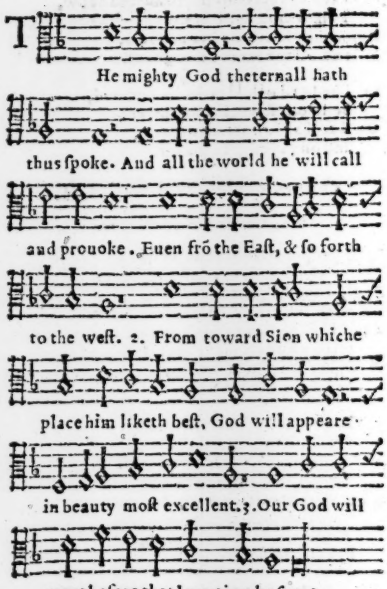
Their image and theyr royall port,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerue me,
from death and endles payne:
Becauſe he will of hys good grace,
my ſoule receaue again.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of hys houſe,
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dyeth of all theſe thinges,
nothing ſhall he receaue:
Hys glory, will not follow him,
hys pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in thys lyfe he taketh hymſelfe,
the happieſt vnder ſonne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he liue as long,
as did hys fathers old:
Yet muſt he needes at length geue place,
and be brought to deathes fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath calde,
yet doth he not conſider:
But lyke brute beaſtes ſo doth he lyue,
which turne to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. WW.



Deuouring fire,
ſhall go before hys face,
A great tempeſt,
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright
To iudge hys folke
with equity and right:
5 Saying go to,
and now my ſayntes aſſemble,
My peace they keepe,
theyr giftes do not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall,
declare hys righteouſneſſe,
For God is iudge
of all thinges more and leſſe,
7 Heare O my people
for I will now reueale:
Liſt Iſraell,
I will thee nought conceale,
Thy God thy God,
am I and will not blame thee.
8 Forgeuing not
all manner offringes to me.

9 I haue no neede,

to take of thee at all
Goates of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy ſtall,
10 For all the beaſtes
are mine within the woodes:
On thouſand hilles,
cattell are mine owne goodes.
11 I know for mine,
all byrdes that are on mountaynes,
All beaſtes are mine,
which haunt the fieldes and fountaynes.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the worlde do dwell,
13 Eat I thy fleſh
of great Bulles or Bullockes?
Or drinke the bloud
of Goates and of thy flockes?
14 Offer to God
prayſe and harty thankeſgeuing,
And pay thy vowes
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be,
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me,
16 To the wicked.
thus ſayth the eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach
my lawes and heſtes abroad,
Seing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
17 And hateſt to be,
by diſcipline reformed?

My wordes I ſay,
thou doeſt reiect and hate,
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe as with thy mate
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your pray do ſeeke:
And art all one
with baudes and ruffians eke
19 Thou geueſt thy ſelfe
to backebite and to ſlaunder,
And how thy tongue
deceaueth it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame,
21 Theſe thinges thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
(becauſe I ſtayd ſo long)
Lyke to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele,
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with hys word,
Leaſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you as a pray.
23 But he that thankes
offereth prayſeth me aye,
Sayth the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaning health to embrace.

An other of the ſame by I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of Gods the Lord
hath cald the earth by name:
From where the ſunne doth riſe,
vnto the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fayre place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heauens from an hye,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to iudge and try,
hys folke he doth deuiſe.

5 Bring forth my ſayntes (ſayth he)
my faythfull flocke ſo deare:
Which art in bond and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when theſe thinges are tryde,
the heauens ſhall record:
That God is iuſt and all muſt byde,
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O geue heede,
Iſraell to thee I cry?
I am thy God, thy helpe at neede,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offereſt dayly vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkeſt thou that I do neede,
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much deſire to feede,
on Goates out of thy fold.
10 Nay all the beaſtes are mine,
in woodes that eat theyr filles:
And thonſands more of neat and kine,
that runne wilde in the hilles.

The ſecond part.

11 The birdes that builde on hye,
in hilles and out of ſight:
And beaſtes that in the fieldes do lye,
are ſubiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what neede I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

or any carefull toyle?
Or els my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoyle?

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein theyr truſt is moſt:
And they which of theyr treaſures great,
themſelues do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
hys brothers death redeeme:
Or that can geue a price to God,
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10 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
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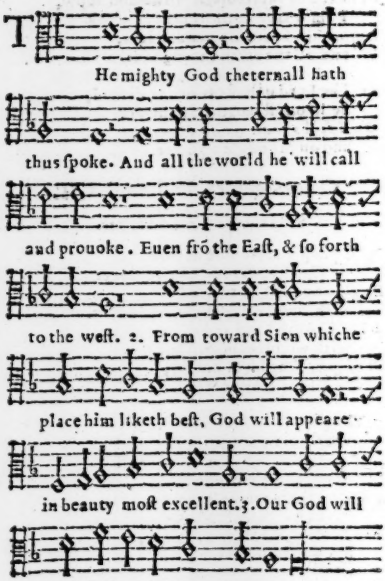
my ſoule receaue again.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of hys houſe,
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dyeth of all theſe thinges,
nothing ſhall he receaue:
Hys glory, will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in thys lyfe he taketh hymſelfe,
the happieſt vnder ſonne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he liue as long,
as did hys fathers old:
Yet muſt he needes at length geue place,
and be brought to deathes fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath calde,
yet doth he not conſider:
But lyke brute beaſtes ſo doth he lyue,
which turne to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. WW.



Deuouring fire,
ſhall go before hys face,
A great tempeſt,
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright
To iudge hys folke
with equity and right:
5 Saying go to,
and now my ſayntes aſſemble,
My peace they keepe,
theyr giftes do not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall,
declare hys righteouſneſſe,
For God is iudge
of all thinges more and leſſe,
7 Heare O my people
for I will now reueale:
Liſt Iſraell,
I will thee nought conceale,
Thy God thy God,
am I and will not blame thee.
8 Forgeuing not
all manner offringes to me.

9 I haue no neede,

to take of thee at all
Goates of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy ſtall,
10 For all the beaſtes
are mine within the woodes:
On thouſand hilles,
cattell are mine owne goodes.
11 I know for mine,
all byrdes that are on mountaynes,
All beaſtes are mine,
which haunt the fieldes and fountaynes.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the worlde do dwell,
13 Eat I thy fleſh
of great Bulles or Bullockes?
Or drinke the bloud
of Goates and of thy flockes?
14 Offer to God
prayſe and harty thankeſgeuing,
And pay thy vowes
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be,
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me,
16 To the wicked.
thus ſayth the eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach
my lawes and heſtes abroad,
Seing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
17 And hateſt to be,
by diſcipline reformed?

My wordes I ſay,
thou doeſt reiect and hate,
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe as with thy mate
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your pray do ſeeke:
And art all one
with baudes and ruffians eke
19 Thou geueſt thy ſelfe
to backebite and to ſlaunder,
And how thy tongue
deceaueth it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame,
21 Theſe thinges thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
(becauſe I ſtayd ſo long)
Lyke to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele,
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with hys word,
Leaſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you as a pray.
23 But he that thankes
offereth prayſeth me aye,
Sayth the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaning health to embrace.

An other of the ſame by I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of Gods the Lord
hath cald the earth by name:
From where the ſunne doth riſe,
vnto the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fayre place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heauens from an hye,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to iudge and try,
hys folke he doth deuiſe.

5 Bring forth my ſayntes (ſayth he)
my faythfull flocke ſo deare:
Which art in bond and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when theſe thinges are tryde,
the heauens ſhall record:
That God is iuſt and all muſt byde,
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O gene heede,
Iſraell to thee I cry?
I am thy God, thy helpe at neede,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offereſt dayly vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkeſt thou that I do neede,
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much deſire to feede,
on Goates out of thy fold.
10 Nay all the beaſtes are mine,
in woodes that eat theyr filles:
And thonſands more of neat and kine,
that runne wilde in the hilles.

The ſecond part.

11 The birdes that builde on hye,
in hilles and out of ſight:
And beaſtes that in the fieldes do lye,
are ſubiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what neede I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulles fleſh haue I minde,
to eate it doeſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetnes do I finde,
the blond of Goates to drynke?
15 Geue to the Lord his prayſe,
with thankes do him apply:
And ſee thou pay the vowes alwayes,
vnto the God moſt hye.

15 Then ſeeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:
And I will ſure deliuer thee,
that thou mayſt prayſe my name.
16 But to the wicked trayne,
which talke of God ech day:
And yet their works are foule and vayne,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what a face dareſt thou,
my word once ſpeake or name:
Why doth thy talke my law allow?
thy deedes deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend,
thy life thou art ſo ſlacke:
My word the which thou doeſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy backe.

The third part.

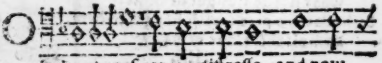
19 When thou a theefe doeſt ſee,
by theft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doeſt agree,
likewiſe to thriue by ſtealth.
20 When thou doeſt them behold,
that wiues and maydes defile:
Thou likſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to vſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doeſt apply,
to ſlaunder and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and ſtill doth vſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudyeſt to reuile,
thy frendes to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldeſt needs defile,
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

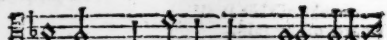
23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill and ſo doeſt thinke,
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let,
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faultes in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in mind:
Leaſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to finde.
26 He that doth geue to me,
the ſacrifice of prayſe:
Doth pleaſe me well and he ſhall ſee,
to walke within my wayes.

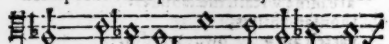
1 Miſerere mei. Pſal. Li. W.W.



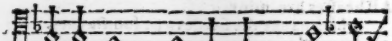
O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



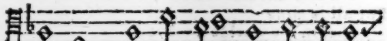
with ſpeede ſome pittie take: My ſinnes deface



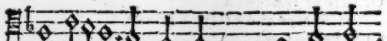
my faultes redres, good Lord for thy great



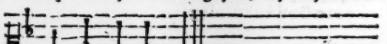
mercies ſake. Waſhe me O Lord and make



me cleane: from this vniuſt and ſinneſull act



and purifie yet once agayne, my haynous



crime and bloudy fact.

2 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrayne,
me to acknowledge myne exceſſe:
3 My ſinne alas doth ſtill remayne,
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee aloue I haue offended,
committing euill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgementes iuſt and right.

5 It is to manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceaued in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remayne therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doeſt loue,
the inward truth of a pure hart:
Therfore thy wiſedome from aboue,
thou haſt reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with Iſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitenes ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch ioy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwaged for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinne I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my hart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirite in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my tormentes end:
Take not from me thy ſpirite and grace,

which

which may from daungers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe ioyes agayne,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirite retayne,
which vnto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine enſample ſhall flee ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgeue me this my bloudy vice:
My hart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and iuſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue vnty,
O Lord which art the onely kay:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous workes and prayſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offered many one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt thou none.

17 The heauy hart the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou neuer doeſt reiect:
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice the effect.
18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill:
And ou Ieruſalem thy grace,
build vp thy walles and loue it ſtill.

12 Thou ſhalt accept then our offeringes,
of peace and righteouſnes I ſay:
Yea calues and many other thinges,
vpon thine alter will we lay.

An other of the ſame.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy on me God after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſinnes deface.
Yet waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne
For I do know my faultes and ſtill,
my ſinne is in mine eyne:

Againſt thee thee alone I haue,
offended in this caſe:
And euill haue I done before,
the preſence of thy face.
That in the things that thou doeſt ſay,
vpright thou mayſt be tryde:
And eke in iudging that the doome,
may paſſe vpon thy ſide.

Behold in wickednes my kinde,
and ſhape I did receaue:
And loe my ſinfull mother eke,
in ſinne did me conceaue.
But loe the truth in inward partes,
is pleaſaunt vnto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou,
reuealed haſt to me.

With Iſop Lord beſprincle me,
I ſhalbe clenſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me and ſo I ſhall,
be whiter then the ſnow.
Of ioy and gladnes make thou me,
to heare the pleaſing voyce:
That ſo the bruſed bones which thou,
haſt broken may reioyce.

From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deedes of wickednes,
do vtterly deface.
O God create in me a hart,
vnſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord:
renue a ſtable ſprite.

Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take,
thy holy ſpirite away:
The comfort of thy ſauing help,
geue me agayn I pray.
With thy free ſpirite eſtabliſh me,
and I ſhall teach therfore:
Sinners thy wayes and wicked ſhall,
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliuer me:
That prayſes of thy righteouſneſſe,
my tongue may ſing to thee.
My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord vnloſe:
The prayers of thy maieſty,
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

I would haue offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offeringes,
I know thou wilt not be.
A troubled ſpirite is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble hart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion and withall:
Graunt that of thy Ieruſalem,
vpreard may be the wall.
Burnt offeringes giftes, and ſacrifice,
of iuſtice in that day?
Thou ſhalt accept and Calues they ſhall,
vpon thine alter lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pſal. Lii. I.H.

WHy doeſt thou tyraunt boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to prayſe?
Doeſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes.
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deuiſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe:
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lyes,
is like a raſor ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke vpright:

Thou

Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doeſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for euer confound,
and plucke thee out of place:
Thy ſeede roote out from of the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will prayſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withal,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of hys goodes his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I an Oliue freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why my truſt all times hath bene,
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I geue prayſe,
in thee with hart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſayntes reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liii. T. N.

Sing this as the xlv. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he,
within hys hart hath ſayd:
That there is any God at all,
hath vtterly denayd.
They are corrupt, and they alſo,
a haynous work haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

The Lord lookt downe on ſonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would,
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
They are gone all out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feede vpon:
My people as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.
Euen there they were afrayd and ſtood,
with trembling all diſmayd:
Where as there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afrayd.

For God hys bones that thee beſiegd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them for they,
reiected are of God.
O Lord geue thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill:
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt was captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhalbe glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnes ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard (O Lord) and geue an eare,
to me when I do pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare,
the wordes that I do ſay.

3 For ſtraungers vp agaynſt me riſe,
and tyrantes vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before theyr eyes,
they vexe my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But loe my God doth geue me ayd,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whome my ſoule is ſtayd,
the Lord doth euer ſtand.

5 With plagues repay agayne all thoſe,
for me that lye in wayt:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with theyr owne ſnare and bayt.
6 An offering of free hart and will,
then I to thee will make:
And prayſe thy name for therein ſtill,
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire:
And now myne eye with ioy doth ſee,
on them my hartes deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God geue eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hyde not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heede to me, graunt my requeſt,
and aunſwere me agayne:
With playntes I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtrayne.

3 Becauſe my foes with threates and cryes,
oppreſſe me through deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in theyr haſty wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My hart doth faynt for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much vnreſt:
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,

that

that I therwith did quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I do ſay, who will gene me,
the ſwift and pleaſaunt winges:
Of ſome fayre doue that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe thinges?
8 Loe then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay,
in ſome great wildernes,

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouerpaſt,
theſe blaſtes of boyſtrous winde.
10 Deuide them Lord, and from them pull,
theyr deuiliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpyde their Citty full,
of rapyne ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things, both night and day through-
do cloſe her as a wall: (out
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her priuy partes are wicked playne,
her deedes are much to vile:
And in her ſtreetes there doth remayne,
all crafty frandy, and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could me hyde.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which frendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar frend.

15 With whome I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe raygneth in theyr hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God do cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly haue cryde,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raygne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to hym complayne,
and puniſh them full ſore,

21 For ſure there is no hope that they,
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor do not feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their frends they layd theyr hands,
which were in couenaunt knit:
Of frendſhip to neglect the bandes,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they haue warre within their hartes,
as butter are theyr wordes:
Although theyr wordes were ſmoth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwordes.
24 Caſt thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the iuſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroyd and gone,
in thee (O Lord) I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my hart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvi. T.S.

[Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me ech houre.
2 Myne enemies dayly enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afrayd,
with boaſtes and brags of pryde:
I truſt in thee alone for ayd,
by thee will I abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and prayſe,
O Lord I ſticke to thee:
I do not care at all aſſayes,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What thinges I eyther did or ſpake,
they wraſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hyde,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpye my pathes, and ſnares haue tyde,
to take my lyfe away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet,
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares didſt looke:
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceaue it by the ſame:
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to prayſe it I accord:
With ioy I ſhall declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God and yet I ſay,
as I afore began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 And will performe with hart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and prayſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepe my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvii. I.H.

Sing this as the xliiii. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy winges,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt.
Till miſchiefe malice and like thinges,
be gone and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt hye,
to whome I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by,
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent hys ayd,
to ſaue me from theyr ſpight:
That to deuour me haue aſſayde,
hys mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Theyr teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound and cut with theyr quick tongue,
like ſwordes and weapons keene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exault thy prayſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſty and might.
8 They lay theyr net and do prepare,
a priuy caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My hart is ſet to laud the Lord.
in him I ioy alwayes:
My hart I ſay, doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and prayſe:
10 Awake my ioy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harpe, and ſtring,
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodnes of my God:
And ſhew hys prayſe that doth excell,
in heathen landes abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hye:
His truth as hye as any ſtarre,
that ſtandeth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy prayſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſty and might.

Si vere vtique. Pſal. Lviii. I.H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgementes true and iuſt,
not knowing neede or might.
2 Nay in your hartes ye marke and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where you ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your handes to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from theyr byrth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craft and lyes.
4 In them the poyſen and the breath,
of ſerpentes do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop hys eare.

5 Becauſe he will not heare the voyce,
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choyce,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou theyr teeth at once,
within theyr mouth throughout:
The tuskes that in their great chaw bones,
lyke Lyons whelpes hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forthright:
The ſhaftes, that they do ſhoote in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime do runne:
As one before hys time that fell,
and neuer ſaw the ſunne.

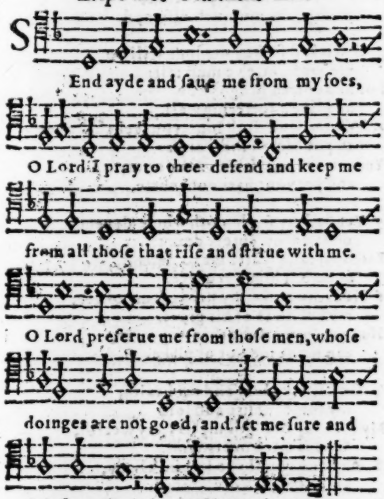
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeaunce take:

And

And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud,
of them that thee forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell
that good men haue reward:
And that a God in earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal.Lix. I.H.



3 For loe they wayt my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and do themſelues prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſaue me from the ſnare,
and ſee what they entend.

5 O Lord of hoſtes of Iſraell,
ariſe and ſtrike all bandes:
And pity none that doth rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtandes.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as houndes they houle and grinne:
And all the City cleane throughout,
from place to place they renne.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwordes:
They greed my death and they would ſay,
what none doth heare our wordes.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou ſhalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth my foes withſtand,
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord doth ſhew to me his grace,
in great aboundaunce ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my hart doth will.

11 Deſtroy them not at once (O God)
leaſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength driue them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill wordes and true theſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked othes with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath (O Lord)
that nought of them remayne:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace,
as dogges they grinne and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in euery place,
they runne about and ſpye.

15 They ſeeke about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde an houſe, wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will prayſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſayes.

17 Thou art my ſtrength thou haſt me ſtayd,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and ayde,
a louing God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal.Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt vs cleane forſake,
and ſcattered ſt vs abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to vs O God.
2 Thy might did moue the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof (O Lord) reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauy chaunce thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt geuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue,
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord graunt this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his owne place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will deuide Sichem by pace,
and meet out Succothes vale.

7 Gilead

7 Gilead is geuen to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edome throw my ſhoo:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeeke,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
vnto the City ſtrong:
Or who to Edome will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong.
10 Wilt thou my God, which didſt forſake,
thy folke their land and coaſtes?
Our warres in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſtes.

11 Gene ayde O Lord and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdayne:
The helpe that hoſtes of men can geue,
it is but all in vayne.
12 But through our God we ſhall haue might,
to take great thinges in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight,
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal.Lxi. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard (O Lord) for I complayne,
and make my ſute to thee:
Let not my wordes returne in vayne,
but geue an eare to me.
2 From of the coaſtes and vtmoſt partes,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my hart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower.
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy winges I know right well,
I ſhalbe ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly giftes will he reward,
all them that feare his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maynteyne,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with prayſe vnto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal.Lxii. I.H.

Sing this as the Lix. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall geue good heed,
and him alone entend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health, my ayde:
Me is my ſtay that no pretence,
ſhall make me much diſmayd.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
vſe craft, ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth loue, you ſeeke alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to lye, with mouth ye prayſe,
and yet your hart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my ſtrength my tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine onely truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your hartes to him, and ſay
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceiptfull are,
on ballaunce but a ſleight:
With thinges moſt vayne do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vayne delightes be gone:
Though goodes well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hartes thereon.

11 The Lord long ſith one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed.
So that all ſortes with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal.Lxiii. T.S.

Sing this as the xliiii. Pſalme.

OGod my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both,
doth thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wildernes,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That

2 That I might ſee yet once agayne,
thy glory ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why thy mercyes far ſurmount,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall geue to thee,
due honor, land, and prayſe.

4 And whileſt I line I will not fayle,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall liſt vp,
my handes when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſonges,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For vnder couert of thy winges,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuour.

10 The ſword ſhall them deuour echone,
their carcaſes ſhall feede
The hungry Foxes which do runne,
theyr pray to ſeeke at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the truth diſturbd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord vnto my voyce geue eare,
with playnt when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare,
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceiptes do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we haue ſene
men whet and ſharpe their ſwordes:
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes kene,
I meane moſt bitter wordes.
4 With priuy ſleit ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreed,
in councell thus they cry:
To vſe deceipt let vs not dread
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muſe,
all times within their hart:
They all conſult what feates to vſe,
ech doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhal not auayle,
when they thinke leaſt vpon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſayle,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their craftes and their ill tongues withall
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And prayſe his witty workes and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with minde and voyce,
whoſe hart is pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

¶ Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy prayſe alone, O Lord doth reigne,
in Syon thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maynteyne,
and thy beheſtes fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their prayer heare,
and doeſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceedes,
that we ſhould fall therein:
But Lord forgeue our great miſdeedes,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doeſt chuſe,
within thy court to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſtes likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou makeſt the mountaynes ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in euery ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doeſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt refrayne the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morne and euen in great mirth,
do paſſe with prayſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doeſt apply,
and much encreaſe her ſtore.
10 The flond of God doth ouerflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring:
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doeſt her furrowes fill
whereby her clods do falle:

Thy

Thy drops to her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
22 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with fayre and pleaſannt crop:
Thy cloudes diſtill theyr dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

23 Whereby the deſertes ſhall begin,
full great encreaſe to bring:
The litle hils ſhall ioy therein:
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
24 In places playne the flocke ſhall feed,
and couer all the earth:
The vallies with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for myrth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvi. T.S.

Sing this as the xviii. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with prayſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with hart and voyce,
geue glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou arte
Thy foes for feare do ſeeke to thee,
ſnll ſore agaynſt theyr hart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
do prayſe the name of God:
The land thereof the world about,
is ſhewd and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth behold and ſee,
what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he,
for man to paſſe hath brought,

5 He layd the ſea like heapes on hye,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both fayre and dry,
where of theyr hartes were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all thinges behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhalbe controld.

7 Ye people gene vnto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With ioyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing vnto his prayſe.
8 Which doth indue our ſoule with life,
and at preſerue with all:
He ſtayeth our feet ſo that no ſtrife,
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deedes with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workemen do when they deſire,
to haue theyr mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaynes and fetters ſtrong,
to be in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,
on vs to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water runne,
of very griefe and payne.
12 Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there will I my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make,
in dolor of my hart.

15 Burnt offringes I will geue to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rammes:
No other ſacrifice ſhalbe,
of Bullockes, Goates and Lambes.
16 Come forth and harken here full ſoone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call vpon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to prayſe him by and by.
18 But if I ſeele my hart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and graunteth my deſire.
20 All prayſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do euer finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

HAue mercy on vs Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace:
To ſhew to vs do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaning health.

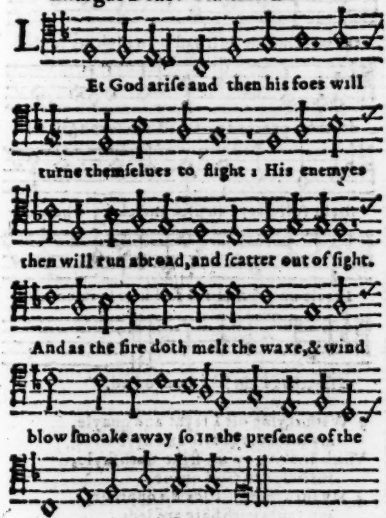
3 Let all the world (O God)
geue prayſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with myrth:
For thou with truth and right doeſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world (O God)
geue prayſe vnto thy name:

Oh let thy people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall

God ſhall vs bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare:
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. T.S.



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall hartely reioyce:
They ſhall be glad and mery all,
and chearefull in theyr voyce.
4 Sing prayſe, ſing prayſe vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the skye:
Extoll the name of Iah our God,
and him do magnify.

5 That ſame is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherles,
and iudge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he geues and iſſue both,
vnto the comfortles:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtres.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wilderne,
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rayne pourd downe,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinay ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleaue in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rayne
aboundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barrayne waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remayne,
thou haſt prepard that place:
And for the poore thou doeſt prouide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will geue women cauſes iuſt,
to magnify his name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſaunt kinges for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foyle:
And women which remayne at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoyle.

13 And though you were as blacke as pots,
your hew ſhould paſſe the doue:
Whoſe winges and fethers ſeeme to haue,
ſiluer and golde aboue.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph,
ouer kinges both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leape for pride together:
This hill of Syon God doth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriors good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt O Lord aſcend on high,
and captiues led them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flocke,
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou madeſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple diuine.
19 Now prayſed be the Lord for that
he poures on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſaluation commeth playne:
He is the God by whom we ſcape,
all daungers death and payne.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the heary ſcalpe:
Of thoſe that in their wickednes,

continually do walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring ſayd he,
my people and my ſheepe:
And all mine owne as I haue done,
from daunger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud,
of thoſe that hate thy name:
And dogs ſhall heue their tongues imbrude,
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and king,
into thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with ioy,
the miuſtrels folow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with tymbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iraell prayſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſterity,
geue thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoſt:
With Zabulon and neptalim,
which dwell about theyr coaſt.

28 As God hath geuen power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy temple giftes will we
geue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

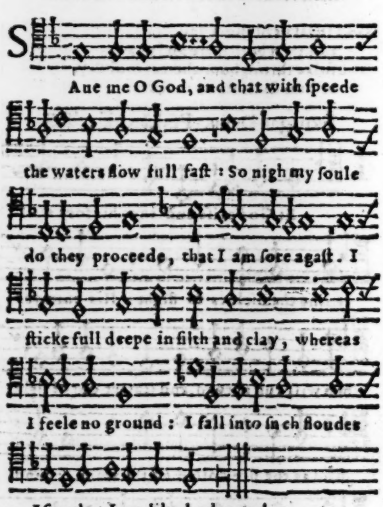
Yea and ſtraunge kinges to vs ſubdude,
ſhall doe like in thoſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent,
theyr giftes of laud and prayſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens rancks,
theſe calues and bulles of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as loue to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lordes of Egipt come,
and preſentes with them bring:
The Moores moſt blacke ſhall ſtretch their hands
vnto theyr Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
geue prayſe vnto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ryde and euer hath
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the feerfull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſraell,
aſcribe to God on hye:
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend,
aboue the cloudy ſkye.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power,
is dead for euermore:
The God of Iſraell geue vs ſtrength,
prayſed be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I.H.



3 With crying oft I faynt and quayle,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking vp my ſight doth fayle,
for helpe to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltles do oppreſſe,
my ſoule with hate are leds
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then hearesare on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore,
the thinges I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the ſame that I commit,
to thee is knowne full well.

7 O God of hoſtes defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtraunger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,

that

that it doth pleaſe me much:
Their checkes and tauntes at thee to heare,
my very hart doth grutch.

The ſecondpart.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and payne of hart,
in ſackecloth vſe to walke:
Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that ſit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkardes which in wine delight,
it is theyr chiefe paſtime:
To ſeeke which way to worke me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine ayde to me.
16 Plucke thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Leaſt with the waues I ſhould be drownd,
and depth ſhould me deuour:
And that the pit my ſoule confownd,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſtes to me geue eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſernaunt hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euery ſide,
in haſte geue eare I ſay.
20 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nye,
the ſame with ayd repoſe:
Becauſe of theyr great tyranny,
acquiteme from my foes.

The thirdpart.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe thar ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my hart,
I ſeeke for helpe anon:
But finde no frendes to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me, not one.

23 But in my meat they gaue me gall,
to, or nell for to thinke.
And gaue me in my thirſt with all,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe theyr backe and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

As deſert dry their houſe diſgrace,
theyr offering eke expell:
27 That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tentes do dwell.
If thou doeſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lye full ſore:
28 And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.

Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all peruerſe:
29 That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue no part.
And daſh them cleane out of the booke,
of lyfe, of hope, of truſt:
30 That for theyr names they neuer looke,
in number of the iuſt.

The fourthpart.

31 Though I O Lord, with woe and griefe,
haue bene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall geue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhalbe redreſt.
32 That I may geue thy name the prayſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with harty thankes among.

33 Which is more pleaſaunt vnto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne)
Then eyther Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hofe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke doe this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord, behold
your lyfe for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſtes doth beare,
the poore when they complayne:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with flond and ſtreame:
His prayſe they ſhall declare and ſhew
with all that liue in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudaes Citty build:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreetes ſhall all be fild.
38 Her ſeruauntes ſeede ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that loue hys name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hostes with haste and speed,
helpe, helpe, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seeke to worke me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so, so, there goeth the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely trust and seeke to thee,
and to thy sauing health.

5 That they may say alwayes,
in myrth and one accord:
All glory, honor, laud and prayse,
be geuen to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine ayde I lacke:
Thou art my stay and helpe therefore,
make speed and be not slacke.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxi. I.H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take holde on me.
2 As thou art iust defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Geue eare and to my sute accord,
and send me helpe at need.

3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may,
for ayde, all times resort:
Thy promise is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from theyr strength and power:
From folke vniust, and eke from them,
that cruelly deuour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hostes art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept euen from my byrth,
and I through thee was borne
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both euening and morne.

7 As to a monster seldome seene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast bene,
my fence and ayde so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lacke,
thy glory and thy prayse:
And eke my toung shall not be slacke,
to honor thee alwayes.

9 Refuse me not (O Lord) I say,
when age my limmes doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselues they do enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they agaynst me do conspire,
that for my soule layd wayt.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they sayd,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his ayd,
I wis there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shalbe:
But that in time of griefe thou may,
in haste geue helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and ouerthrow,
all those that seeke my life:
Oppresse them with rebukes also,
that fayne would worke me strife.
14 But I will paciently abide,
thy helpe in all assayes:
Still more and more ech time and tide,
I will set forth thy prayse.

15 My mouth thy iustice shall record,
that dayly helpe doth send:
But of thy benefite (O Lord)
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seeke forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The sauing health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou takest the care,
and doest instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
Forsake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

19 That I thy strength and might may show,
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iustice doth exceed,
thy doinges all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull in deed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou madest me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me saue:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookest me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honor doest encrease,
my dignity maintayne:
Yea, thou doest make all griefe to cease,
and comfortest me agayne.

23 Therefore thy faythfulnes to prayse,
I will both lute and sing:

My

My hart ſhould ſound thy laud alwayes,
(O Iſraels holy king.)
24 My mouth ſhall ioy with pleaſaunt voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightnes ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it dayly ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſought to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Pſal. Lxxii. I.H.

3 And let the mountaynes that are hye,
vnto theyr folke geue peace:
And eke let little hilles apply,
in vertue to encreaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with ayde and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for euermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne ſhall ſhine by day,
or els the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the king vnto the iuſt,
like rayne to fieldes new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall floriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſte, chaunge, and to encreaſe.
8 He ſhalbe Lord of Sea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout,
And from the ſtonds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſart dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemyes that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 Theyr Lordes of all the Iles thereby,
great giftes to him ſhall bring:
The kinges of Saba and Arabie,
geue many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kinges ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand,
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſaue,
that vnto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that haue,
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerue them euermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue and they ſhall bring,
to him of Sabaes golde:
He ſhalbe honored as a king,
and dayly be extold.
16 The mighty mountaynes of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruites thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For euer they ſhall prayſe his name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the ſame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Prayſe ye the Lord of hoſtes and ſing,
to Iſraels God echone:
For he doth euery wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may prayſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. Lxxiii. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

HOw euer it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſraell:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keepe,
theyr conſcience pure and well.
2 Yea like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,

my feet began to ſlide:
And or I wiſt euen at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudged and did diſdayne:
That wicked men all thinges ſhould haue,
without turmoyle or payne.
4 They neuer ſuffer panges nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Theyr bodyes are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduerſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace,
theyr neckes as doth a chayne:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdayne.

7 They are ſo fed, that euen for fat,
their eies oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goodes they haue,
more then can wiſh theyr hart.
8 Their life is moſt licencious,
boaſting much of their wrong:
That they haue done to ſimple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do on worldly thinges,
no wight they do eſteme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe ſame cup,
and ſolow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know to vnderſtand:
Theſe worldly thinges ſince wicked men,
be Lordes of ſea and land.
12 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtill encreaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goodes,
and line in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednes,
my fantaſy refrayne:
And waſh my handes with innocentes,
and cleanſe my hart in vayne.
14 And ſuffer ſcourges euery day,
as ſubiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth,
ſuſtayne rebuke and ſhame.

15 And I had almoſt ſayd as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might,
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour was to great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went vnto,
thy holy place and then
I vnderſtand right perfectly,
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
vpon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtraunge ſight,
to ſee how ſodenly:
They are deſtroyed, diſpatcht, conſumde,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Theyr famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was grieued then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignoraunt,
and in this poynt a beaſt.
23 Yet neuertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdeſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy councell doeſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heauen aboue:
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh and eke my hart doth fayle,
but God doth fayle me neuer:
For of my hart God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy echone:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus. Pſal. Lxxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from vs,
in all theſe daungers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemd and brought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Hane minde I ſay, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſaunt place thy mount Syon,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foot and come in haſte,
and all my foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid

5 Amid the congregations all,
thine enemies roare (O God)
They ſet as ſignes on euery walt,
their banners ſplayd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew the trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwordes of theſe,
within the temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd the carued boordes,
the goodly grauen ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwordes,
they cut them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle?
The houſe appoynted to thy name,
they race downe to the ſoyle.

9 And this they ſayd within their hart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plagne ſhould end,
among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong:
Shall they alway blaſpheme thy name,
and rayle on thee ſo long?
12 Why doeſt withdraw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
O plucke it ont and be not ſlacke,
to gene thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art my king and Lord,
and euermore haſt bene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt breake the ſerpents head,
that he therein did dye.

15 Yea thou didſt breake the heads ſo great,
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gaueſt them to the folke to eate,
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou madeſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe
from rocke both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,
deepe riuers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begunne:
Thou ſetteſt to ſerne vs with their ſhine,
the light and eke the ſunne.
18 Thou doeſt appoynt the endes and coaſtes,
of all the earth about:
Both ſommer heates and winter froſtes,
thy hand hath ſound them out.

19 Thinke on (O Lord) no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet,
to rayle vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſt deuoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy conenaunt and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and darke, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
with diſappointed ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
giue prayſe vnto thy name.

23 Riſe Lord, let be by thee maintainde,
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphemd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voyce forget not of my foes,
for their preſuming hye:
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpiteſullie.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the xliiii. Pſalme.

VNto thee, God, we will giue thanks,
we will giue thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we:
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillers ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſlye:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
ſet not your hornes ſo hye.
4 I ſayd vnto them ſet not vp
your rayſed hornes on hye:
And ſee that ye do with ſtiffe necke,
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſterne parts,
nor from the weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wildernes,
protection doth proceede.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
him ſelfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remayne of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſucke them euery whit.

9 But I will talke of God I ſay,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate,

his prayſe for euermore.
10 In ſunder breake the hornes of all,
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
ſhalbe exalted hie.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhalbe euermore.

In Iudea. Pſal. Lxxvi. I.H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iury dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His name is great in Iſraell,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tentes hath pight,
to tary there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he doth delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to ouerthrow,
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honor Lord,
more might in thee doth lye:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaynes high.

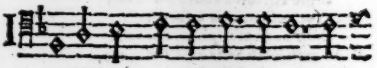
5 But now the proud are ſpoyld through thee,
and they are fallen on ſleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themſelues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke O Iacobs God,
when thou doeſt them reprone:
As halfe in ſleepe the chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did mone.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord in deed,
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy ſight and do not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath.
8 When thou doeſt make thy iudgements heard
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the harth full ſore afrayd,
in ſilence ſhalbe found.

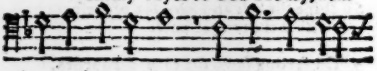
9 And that when thou O God doeſt ſtand,
in iudgement for to ſpeake:
To ſaue tha afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake,
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
ſhall throw vnto thy prayſe:
Hereafter Lord do thou reſtrayne,
their wrath and threates alwayes.

11 Make vowes and pay them to your God,
ye folke that nye him be:
Bring giftes all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſore is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from princes great of byrth:
And full of terror is his ſight,
to all the kinges on earth.

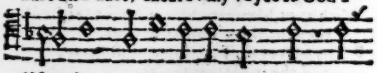
Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii. I.H.



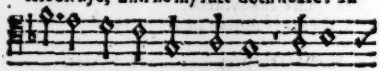
With my voyce to God doe cry, with



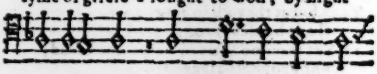
hart and harty cheare: my voyce to God I



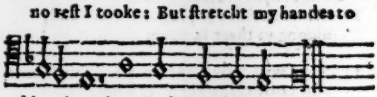
lift on hye, and he my ſute doth heare. In



tyme of griefe I ſought to God, by night



no reſt I tooke: But ſtretcht my handes to



him abroad my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God entend,
my trouble is the more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alway from reſt,
that I alwayes awake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeach doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of olde in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agon.
6 By night my ſonges I call to minde,
once made thy prayſe to ſhew:
And with my hart much talke I finde,
my ſpirites do ſearch to know.

7 Will God ſayd I at once for all,
caſt of his people thus?
So that henceforth no time be ſhall,
be frendly vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodnes cleane decayd,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifolde:
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo wl ot,
his mercy to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weaknes is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will

11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he doth deuiſe:
To tell his factes I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

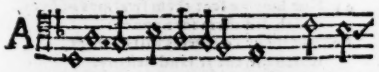
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee our Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doth ſhow,
thy wonders euery houre:
And ſo doeſt make thy people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou didſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeede from harme.
16 The waters (Lord) perceiued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

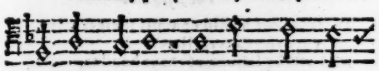
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rayne full plenteouſlie:
The thunder in the ayre did cracke,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder on the earth was heard,
the lightning from aboue:
With flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doth lye,
thy pathes in daunger deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy path to keepe.
20 Thou leadſt thy folke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on euery ſide:
Through Moyſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

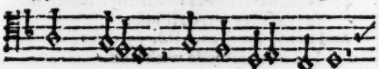
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviii. T.S.



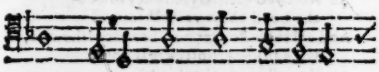
Ttend my people to my lawe, and to



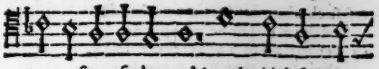
my wordes encline: my mouth ſhall ſpeak



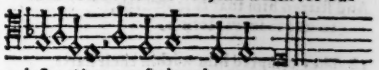
ſtraunge parables, and ſentences diuine.



Which we our ſelues haue heard & learned



euen of our fathers old, and which for our



inſtruction, our fathers haue vs tolde.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to theyr race prayſe,
and all his workes of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commaundement gaue,
how Iſraell ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
vnto their children geue.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprong vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they may haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his law,
and his preceptes in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hartes,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbors for to ſpoyle:
Shooting their dartes the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foyle?

10 For why they did not keepe with God,
the couenaunt that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their liues,
according to his trade.
11 But put into obliuion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forfathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos.
13 He did deuide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darcke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rockes in wilderneſs,
to geue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deepes,
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rockes,
(that were both dry and hard)

Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be comparde.
17 Yet for all this agaynſt the Lord,
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wildernes.

18 They tempted him within their harts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meate,
as ſerued to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaithfulnes:
What? can this God prepare for vs
a feaſt in wildernes?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now gene to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeede:
So did his indignation:
on Iſrael proceede.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faythfully
beleeue and hope, that he
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them
in their neceſsitie.
23 Wherefore he did commaund the cloudes,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rayned downe Manna for them to eate,
a foode of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels foode,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the Southweſt.
27 And rayned downe fleſh as thicke as duſt,
and foule as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their filles:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerue their luſtes and willes.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choyce of Iſraell.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him greeue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeue.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honor vaine:
Their yeres did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrors and with payne.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by.
35 Remembring then he was their ſtrength,
their helpe, and God moſt hye.

36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hartes,
diſſembled euery word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their harts are nothing bent,
to him nor to his truce:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe,
the conenaunt that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerude to dye:
That he forgaue them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turned his wrath,
and did him ſelfe adniſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and euen as a winde:
That paſſeth away and cannot well,
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesſe,
did they theyr Lord prouoke:
How did they moue and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke.
41 Yet did they turne agayne to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to theyr holy Lord,
what thinges they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliuered them out of the bondes,
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelues beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receaue his drinke,
at riuer nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flyes,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fild theyr countries full of frogs,
which did theyr land deſtroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites,
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of theyr handes,
he gaue to the graſshopper.
47 With hayleſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig trees,
but he conſumde with froſt.

48 And yet with hayleſtones once agayne,
the Lord theyr cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heardes likewiſe,
with thunderboltes full hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,

and

and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure wrath and euill ſprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſtes,
within the tentes of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue to keepe:
And caried them through wildernes,
euen like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſea,
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſtes,
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tentes he ſet the tribes,
of Iſraell to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high,
they ſtirred and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen ſo they went aſtray.
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And greeued them with their hill aultars,
with offringes and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began agayne,
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtines of Iſraell,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke their tabernacle,
of Silo where he was:
Right conuerſaunt with earthly men,
euen as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honor of his arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were deuourd with fire,
maydes had no mariage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſtes alſo
did periſh euerychone:
And not a widow left alriue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
Or like a valiaunt man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder partes,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell?
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he had made
for euer to endure.
70 Then choſe he Dauid him to ſerue,
his people for to keepe:
Which he tooke vp and brought away,
euen from the foldes of ſheepe.

71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him aduaunce:
To feede his people Iſraell,
and his inheritaunce.
72 Then Dauid with a faythfull hart,
his flocke and charge did feede:
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them in deed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

O Lord the Gentiles do inuade,
thine heritage to ſpoyle:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defoyle.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to byrds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts deuoure and waſte.

3 Their blond throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt vs euer fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people poure the ſame,
which did the neuer know:
All Realmes which call not on thy name,

conſume

conſume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waſte and voyd.
8 Beare not in mind our former faultes,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhew:
And ayde vs Lord in all aſſaultes,
for we are weake and low.

9 O God that geneſt all health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Wey not our workes our ſinnes deface,
for honor of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to vs as people dumme:
In thy reproch reioyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all thoſe folke thy ſeruauntes bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, griefe and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſteining yrous ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which haue bene ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy name:
Into their lappes with ſeuen folde,
repay agayne the ſame.

13 So we thy folke and paſture ſheepe,
will prayſe thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like prayſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I H.

Sing this as the Lxvij. Pſalme.

THou Heard that Iſrael doeſt keepe,
gene eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheepe,
and doeſt him watch and ſeed.
2 Thou Lord I ſay whoſe ſeat is ſet,
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe and do not let,
ſend downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come helpe vs Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hartes vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightnes of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſtes of Iſraell,
how long wilt thou I ſay:
Agaynſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doeſt them feed with ſorrowes deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do weepe,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt vs made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do laue of life,
they laugh and ieſt it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our miſdes to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhalbe.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughteſt a vine full deare:
The Heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and then didſt plant it here.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her rootes full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

11 The hils were couered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Ceders high, and ſtout,
with braunches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wall deſtroy,
her hedge plackt vp thou haſt:
That all the folke that paſſe thereby,
thy vyne may ſpoyſe and waſt.

The ſecond part.

13 The Bore out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig, and roote it out.
The furious beaſtes out of the field,
deuour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſtes returne agayne,
from heauen looke betime:
Behold and with thy helpe ſuſtaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

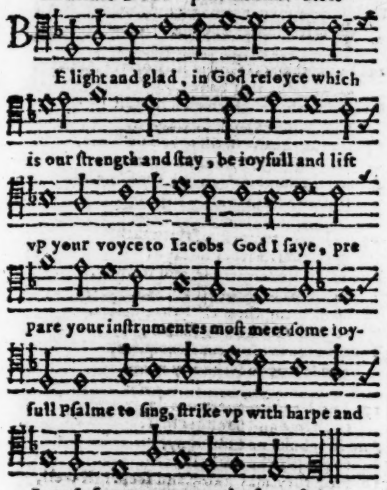
15 Thy plant I ſay thine Iſraell,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt loue ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou,
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong:
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet vs free,
and ſaued vs from ſhame.
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſtes to thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleaſaunt face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Exultate

Exultate Deo. pſal. Lxxxi. I.H.



3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is vſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is vnto Iſraell,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeede,
ſhould ſtill obſerue the ſame.
6 When God I ſay had ſo prepard,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not vnderſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſayd he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the Fornace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did aunſwere thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodnes of the Lord.
with muttering thou didſt moue.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſraell,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my wordes full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerue,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wſe to bow or ſerue,
a ſtraunge and forraigne God.
12 I am the Lord thy God and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me aboundauntly,
and I will geue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voyce when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſraell would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leane them to theyr will,
in hardnes of their hart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelues they might pervert.

15 O that my people would haue heard,
the wordes that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſraell would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all thoſe,
that would them ouerthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhould floriſh euer ſtill.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rocke with hony drop
that they theyr filles ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the Lxxxi. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſayd he) will you proceed,
falſe iudgementes to award:
And haue reſpect for loue of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of dew ye ſhould defend,
the fatherles and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe,
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes,
of tyrauntes force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vayne to them I talke
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darckenes walke.
For loe euen now the time is come,
that all thinges fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gayne are ſolde and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you all:

And Children to the moſt of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtandyng ye ſhall dye,
as men and ſo decay:
O tyraunres I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis. pſal. Lxxxiii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DO not (O God) refrayne thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not Lord thy ſelfe ſo long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee,
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heades on hye.

3 Agaynſt thy folke they vſe deceite,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in wayte,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on (ſayd they) let vs expell,
and plucke theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſraell,
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their hart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Agaynſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tentes of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens, and Moabites,
with diuers other moe.

7 Geball with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtines agaynſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apayd,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and ayde,
to Lots poſteritie.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerue them Lord echone:
As to Cicer, and to Iabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like doung on earth did lye,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lordes appeare,
like Zeb, and Oreb then:
As Zebath and Zalmana were,
the kinges of Madian.
12 Which ſayd let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſtes abroad:
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Tutne them (O God) with ſtormes, as faſt
as wheeles that haue no ſtay:
Or like as chaffe which men do caſt
with windes to flye away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſtes ſpilles:
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountaines and the hilles.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
vpon their neckes be layd,
And of the ſtormy winde, and ſhower,
Lord make them all affrayd.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy name.

17 And let them euermore dayly,
to ſhame and ſlaunder fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doeſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſaunt is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſtes to me:
The tabernacle of thy grace,
how pleaſaunt Lord they be.
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go,
into thy courtes abroad:
My hart doth luſt my fleſh alſo,
in thee the liuing God.

3 The Sparowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birdes full nigh thine aultar may,
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſtes thou art (I ſay)
my God and eke my king.

5 Oh they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy faces do tell,
and euer gene thee prayſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeeke it in their hart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaynes ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doeſt fill.

8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no fayntnes there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt
in Syon they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſtes to me geue heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God I ſay:
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard I ſay, behold the face,
of thine annoynted deare.

11 For why within thy courtes one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where to keepe or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a dore,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tentes of wickednes,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence
will grace and worſhip geue:
And no good thing will he withhold,
from them that purely liue.
14 O Lord of hoſtes that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times to thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THou haſt bene mercifull in deed,
O Lord vnto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeede,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou couereſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angry ceaſe to bee.

5 Why ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceede on vs?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therfore,
and quicken vs that we:
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare,
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs and do not ſpare,
thine ayde and ſauing health.

8 I will harke what God ſayd, for he
ſpake to his people peace:
And to his Saintes that neuer they,
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his health is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as him do feare:
Whereby great glory in our land,
ſhall dwell, and floriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meete,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall iuſtice with kiſſe greete,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and floriſh pleaſauntly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heauen hye.
12 Yea God himſelfe ſhall take in hand,
to geue vs ech good thing:
And through the coaſtes of all our land,
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall iuſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal Lxxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With greeuous payne and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule, becauſe my way,
and doinges holy bee:
And ſaue thy ſeruaunt, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſeruauntes ſoule,
that now with payne is pinde:
For vnto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mynd.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy giftes of grace are frec:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and geue an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In tyme when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I do complayne:
For why I know and well do proue,
thou aunſwereſt me agayne.
8 Among the Gods O Lord is none,
to thee to be comparde:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bene heard.

9 The

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorify thy name.
10 For why thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my hart to thee ſo nigh,
that it thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God, will I geue prayſe,
with all my hart (O Lord)
And glorify thy name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhewed to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetteſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule and in no wiſe,
will haue me in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full ſlacke and ſlow to wreth:
Thy goodnes is full great and eke,
thy truth no meaſure hath,
16 O turne to me and mercy graunt,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſaue thine owne ſeruannt,
thy handmaydes ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of fauour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee:
And be aſhamed, becauſe (Lord) thou
doeſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THat City ſhall full well endure.
her ground worke ſtill doth ſtay:
Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Syon beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loueth them more then all the reſt,
of Iacobs tentes beſide.

3 Full glorious thinges reported be,
in Syon and abroad:
Great thinges I ſay are ſayd of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know thy name.

5 Loe Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people olde full long ago,
were borne and there did riſe.
6 Of Syon they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diuers men of fame:
Haue there ſprong vp, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In theyr recordes to them it ſhall,
through Gods deuiſe appeare:
Of Syon that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaynes and my pleaſaunt ſpringes,
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviii. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to mee.
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayers ſoone aſcend,
vnto thy ſight on hye?
Encline thine eare (O Lord) intend,
and harken to my cry.

3 For why? my ſoule with woe is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeld,
and draweth nye to hell.
4 I am eſteemed as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that haue no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from thynges that heare remayne:
It were more eaſe for me to be,
with them the which are ſlayne.
6 As thoſe that lye in graue, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardeſt them not.

7 Yea like to one, ſhut vp full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lye:
And all the ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trye.

9 Thou putſt my frendes farre of from me,
and makeſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut vp in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fayle through griefe and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day, my handes alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doeſt thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame.
Shall dead to life againe repayre,

and

and prayſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy louing kindneſſe (Lord)
be preached in the graue?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroyd,
thy truth her honour haue?

13 Shall they that lye in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy iuſtice know,
where all thynges are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway,
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doeſt thou (Lord) abhorre my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee:
And now (O Lord) why doeſt thou hide
thy face away from mee?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare,
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mynde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore vpon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tyde:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on ech ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my frendes,
and louers euery one:
Yea and mine old acquayntaunce all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the Cxlvii. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall neuer ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſayd that mercy ſhall
for euermore remayne:
In that thou doeſt the heauens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth playne.

3 To mine elect (ſayth God) I made,
a couenaunt and beheſt:
My ſeruaunt Dauid to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heauens ſhew with ioy and myrth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord:
Thy Sayntes within thy church on earth,
thy fayth and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clondes abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the Gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſayntes,
is greatly to be dreade:
And ouer all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of Hoſtes in all the world,
what one is like to thee:
On euery ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeene to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine aduice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the wanes thereof ariſe,
thou makeſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt thou Lord haſt ſubdude,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arme,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heauens are thine and ſtill haue bene,
likewiſe the earth and land.
The world with all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South with Eaſt and Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and prayſe thy name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand ech houre,
thou liſteſt vp on hye.
14 In righteouſnes and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knoweth aright,
thy preſent power O God:
For in the fauour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe haue they,
a pleaſaunt fame and noyce.

17 For why their glory, ſtrength and ayde,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnes eke that hath vs ſtayd,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Iſraell,
he is our guid and king.

19 Sometime thy will vnto thy Saints,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might haue I erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet vp him whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſeruaunt Danid I appoynt,
whom I haue ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoynt
him king of all the route.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remayne:
And with mine arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtayne.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not deuoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickednes,
ſhall haue of him no power.
24 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lye:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted vp on hye.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
vpon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his hart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God, thou art
my rocke of health and ſtay.
28 As one firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honor I will make,
aboue all worldly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe haue told:
My faithfull couenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeede will I ſuſtayne,
for euer ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeate ſhall ſtill remayne,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my lawe,
and ſo begin to ſwerue:
And of my iudgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obſerue.
32 Or if they do not vſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commaundements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnes,
I will not take him fro,
Nor handle him with craftines,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my couenaunt I will hold,
with all that I haue ſpoke;
No word the which my lips haue told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſwore I by my holynes,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I ſhall keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lye.

37 His ſeede for euermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſunne it ſhall remayne,
for euer in my ſight.
38 And as the moone within the skie,
for euer ſtandeth faſt:
A faythfull witnes from on hye,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now (O Lord) thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou chaungeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annoynted deare.
40 The couenaunt which thy ſeruaunt made,
Lord thou haſt quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crowne,

The fift part.

41 Thou pluckſt his hedges vp with might,
his wals doeſt thou confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks downe,
and breakeſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroyed and torne,
of commers by throughout.
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
lo thou haſt made to ioy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doeſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou gineſt, nor vpper hand.

45 His glory thou doeſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his ioy, and mirth,
By Thee is ouerthrowen, and caſt
full low vpon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And rayſed of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſprayſe.

47 How long away from me (O Lord)
for euer wilt thou turne:
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then
my time conſumeth faſt;
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſte.

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death ſhall neuer ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule,
ſhall he deliuer free?

50 When

30 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnes,
so oft declared beforne:
Which by thy troeth and vprightnes,
to Dauid thou haſt ſworne.

31 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſeruaunts lye:
The rayling of the people all,
borne in my breſt haue I.
32 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies,
blaſphemed haue thy name:
The ſteps of thine annoynted one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

33 All prayſe to thee O Lord of hoſtes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth in all the coaſtes,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt bene our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as can not be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountayne or hill,
the earth or world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes ſtill,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe & paine,
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayeſt, agayne returne
agayne ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeres,
what is it in thy ſight:
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beautie ſoone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decayed:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
Lord make them all afrayd.
8 The wicked works that we haue wrought,
thou ſeeſt before thine eie:
Our priuie faultes, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpye.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte,
thereof doth nought remayne:
Our yeres conſume like words or blaſts,
and are not cald agayne.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeres and ten,
what we do liue on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe,
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſtes are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtregth is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his hart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath.

13 Inſtruct vs Lord to know and try,
how long our dayes remayne:
That then we may our harts apply,
true wiſedome to attayne.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
foorth on in wrath proceede?
Shew fauour to thy ſeruaunts now,
and helpe them at their need.

15 Refreſh vs with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our ioy ſhall be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in hart reioyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued vs before,
now alſo make vs glad:
And for the yeres wherein full ſore
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy ſeruaunts light:
And ſhew vnto their children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on vs thy ſeruaunts thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCi. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt hye doth dwell
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend them from the ſnare,
the which the hunter layd:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afrayd.
4 And with his wings ſhall couer thee,
and keepe thee ſafelie there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not neede, I ſay,
to feare or be affright:
Of all the ſhafts that flye by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuilie
doth walke in darke ſo faſte:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone dayes doth waſte.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doeſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That euen like to their deſert,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why (O Lord) I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the hyeſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not neede none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare,
thy houſe where thou doeſt dwell.

11 For why? vnto his angels all,
with charge commaunded he:
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall,
preſerue and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall thee beare vp,
ſtill wayting thee vpon:
So that thy feete ſhall neuer chaunce,
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou ſhalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For that he truſteth vnto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an anſwere I will gene:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to liue.
16 With length of yeres and dayes of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnes of my ſauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCii. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meete,
to prayſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing in one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindnes of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtrument,
on Lute and harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the myrth you can inuent,
of inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voyce,
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for euer ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mightie (Lord moſt hye)
yea thou doeſt reigne therefore,
In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt lift my horne on hye:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh vp on hye,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age more fruit ſhall ſpring,
both fat and well beſeene.
And pleaſauntly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright is his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. xciii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and mayne,
hath girt him ſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeate was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt beene euermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roare and make a noyſe:

The

The ſtouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on hye doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withouten end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. xciii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the Lxviii. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doeſt reuenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set foorth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doeſt iudge and gnide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting vp their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioyce which be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are euer ill?

5 Thy flocke (O Lord) thine heritage,
they ſpoyle and vexe full ſore:
Agaynſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill dayly more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtraungers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the Children fatherleſſe,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take theſe thinges in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderſtand,
tuſh? no he cannot ſee.
8 O folke vnwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needes of right muſt heare:
He made the eye all thinges muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderſtand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thought of man,
his hart he ſeeth full playne:
The Lord I ſay mens thoughtes doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vayne.
12 But Lord that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doeſt keepe in awe:
And through correction doeſt procure,
to teach them in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhalbe ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert:
That all may follow her with ſpeede,
that are of vpright hart.
16 But who vpon my part ſhall ſtand,
agaynſt the curſed trayne?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintayne?

17 Except the Lord had bene myne ayde,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now bene layd,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foote did ſlide,
and now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me vp withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mynde.
20 Wilt thou enhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſteade of law,
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult agaynſt the life,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voyce,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health reioyce,
let vs with one accord:
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to geue him thanks and prayſe
In ſinging Pſalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighthe God:

A king aboue all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and prayſe the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his folke, he doth vs feede,
his ſheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce do heare,
then harden not your hart:
As ye with grudging many a yere,
prouokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twiſe twentie yeres they did me greeue,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in hart and not beleeue,
they haue not knowen my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath,
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould neuer tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcvj. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the. 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with prayſe vnto the Lord,
new ſongs of ioy and myrth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord I ſay,
prayſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſaluation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honor round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy prayſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all Gods, I ſay.

5 For all the Gods of heathen folke,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.
6 All prayſe and honor eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courtes do go,
with giftes vnto the ſame.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it did neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equity and right.
12 The heauens ſhall great ioy begin,
the earth eke ſhall reioyce:
The Sea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noyce.

13 The field ſhall ioy, and euery thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and euery tree ſhall ſing,
with gladnes and with myrth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. xcvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne whereat the earth,
may ioy with pleaſaunt voyces
And eke the Iles with ioyfull myrth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both cloudes and darkenes eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do runne,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euery place.
4 His lightninges eke full bright did blaſe,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaſe,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and ſhew,
his iuſtice forth abroad:

That

That all the world may ſee and know,
the glory of our God?

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip Idols vayne:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dum pictures to maynteyne.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With ioy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall reioyce:
For all thy iudgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſaunt noyce.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on hye,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
aboue ech other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord do this,
hate all thinges that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of vpright hart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclayme:
Be thankefull eke with hart and voyce,
and myndefull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviii. I. H.

Sing this as the Lxvii. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſaunt ſong:
For he had wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthely,
he doth his foes denour:
And get him ſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his ſauing health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhew,
in all the Heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſraell,
in mynde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſene right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Geue thankes to God, ſing, and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth.
6 Vpon the harpe vnto him ſing,
geue thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our king,
with trompets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea let the Sea with all therein,
with ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floudes reioyce their fill,
and clap their handes apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and try,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightely,
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. xcix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all Gods he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

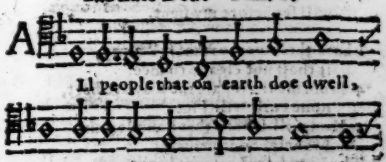
3 Let all men prayſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearefull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The Princely power of our king,
doth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt euery thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To prayſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honor to him do:
Before his footeſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy to.
6 Moyſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſtes on him do call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gaue them aunſwere all.

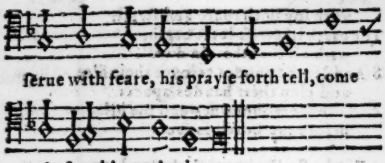
7 Within the cloudes to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and aunſwereſt them agayne:
9 Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deedes didſt not maintayne.

10 O laud and prayſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy euer ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C.



ſing to the Lord with chearefull voyce, him
ſerue



ſerue with feare, his prayſe forth tell, come ye before him and reioyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God, in deede,
without our ayde he did vs make:
We are his flock he doth vs feede,
and for his ſheepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh enter then his gates with prayſe,
approch with ioy his Courtes vnto,
Prayſe, laud and bleſſe his name alwayes,
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for euer? ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtoode,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

¶ An other of the ſame.

¶ Sing this at the 67. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
prayſe him throughout the earth,
Serue him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did vs make and keepe:
Not we our ſelues, for we are his
owne folke and paſture ſheepe.

3 O goe into his gates alwayes,
geue thankes within the ſame:
Within his Courtes ſet forth his prayſe,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for euermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remayne.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and iudgement ſing,
(O Lord God) vnto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
vntill thou come to mee.
And in the middſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleaue to mee.
4 From me ſhall part the ſtoward hart,
none euill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth,
his neighbour priuely:
The lofty hart I can not beare,
nor him that looketh hye.

6 Myne eyes ſhalbe on them within
the land that faythfull be:
In perfect way who worketh, ſhall
be ſeruaunt vnto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon haue,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remayne that lyes doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy euen all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cii. N.

Sing this as the 66. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayers (Lord) and let
my cry come vnto thee:
2 In tyme of trouble do not hide
thy face away from mee.
Incline thine eares to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
3 For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my hart is ſmitten dead:
And withers as the graſſe, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voyce,
my bones cleaue to my ſkin:
6 As Pellican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in deſert is,
loe I am ſuch a one:
7 I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe dayly in reprochfull wiſe,
myne enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do agaynſt me rage,
againſt me they haue ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I haue fild:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from myne eyes haue ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdayne:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe agayne.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am whithered like the graſſe,
that ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for euer doeſt,
remayne in ſteddy place:
And thy remembraunce euer doth,
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy now the tyme,

fore-

foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof,
thy ſeruauntes do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they haue,
compaſsion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the Heathen people feare,
the Lordes moſt holy name:
And all the kinges on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and the fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mightie God,
agayne ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in,
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdayne vnto,
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lordes renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his hye ſanctuary,
hath looked downe below:
And out of heauen hath the Lord,
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captiue he,
might heare the woefull cry:
And that he might deliuer thoſe,
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet foorth,
the prayſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord:
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſeruice to the Lord.

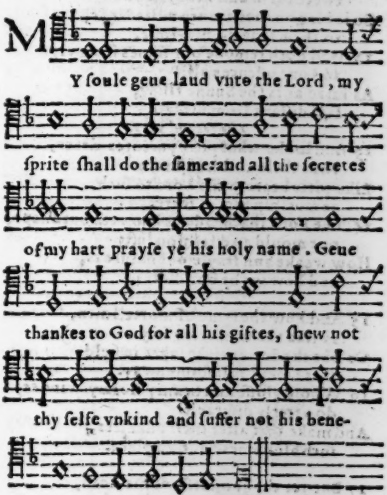
The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath,
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therfore did ſay.
24 My God in mids of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeres endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth,
before all times haſt layd:
And Lord the heauens are the worke,
which thine owne hands haue made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tary ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

Thou as a garment ſhalt them chaunge,
and chaunged ſhall they be:
27 But thou doeſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeres do neuer flee.
28 The children of thy ſeruaunts ſhall,
coninually endure:
And in thy ſight that happy ſeede,
for euer ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedi c anima. Pſal. Ciii. T.S.



3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee reſtord agayne:
For all thy weake and frayle diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy payne.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſsion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Egle caſtes her bill,
whereby her age renueth.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffringes and their wronges,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commaundementes,
to Moyſes he did ſhow:
His counſels, and his valiaunt actes,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when ſinners do him greeue:
The ſloweſt to conceaue a wrath,
and readyeſt to forgeue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keepes our faultes in memory,
for all our ſinneſull life
10 Not yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:

Nor

Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not vs reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen abone
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that do him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As faire as is the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pitie parentes deare,
vnto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth the Lord to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knoweth our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and frayle our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

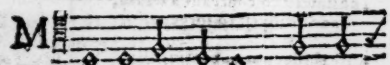
15 And how the tyme of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fayre in field,
that fadeth full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy windes,
do vtterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaultes,
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall euer ſtand:
Their childrens children do receiue,
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenaunt,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

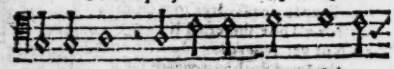
19 The heauens hye are made the ſeate,
and footeſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouerneth all the world.
20 Ye Aungels which are great in power,
prayſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hoaſtes and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute,
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Ye all his workes in euery place,
prayſe ye his holy name:
My hart, my mynde, and eke my ſoule,
prayſe ye alſo the ſame.

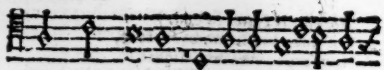
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiii. W. K.



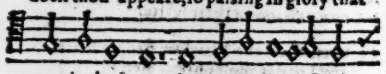
M Y ſoule prayſe the Lord, ſpeake good



of his name: O Lord our great God how

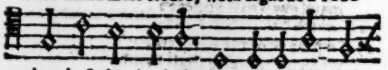


doeſt thou appeare, ſo paſſing in glory that

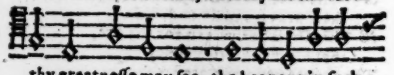


great is thy fame: honour and maieſtie in

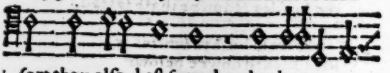
thee ſhine moſt cleare, with light as a robe



thou haſt thee beclad, whereby all the earth



thy greatneſſe may ſee, the heauens in ſuch



ſort thou alſo haſt ſpread, that it to a cur-

taine compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lye,
in the cloudes full ſure:
Whichas his charet,
are made him to beare:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the winges ridyng
of windes in the ayre.
4 He maketh his ſpirites,
as Heraldes to go:
And lightenynges to ſerue,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they runne to and fro:
To ſaue or conſume thinges,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth,
ſo firmely and faſt,
That it once to moue,
none haue ſhall ſuch power.
6 The deepe a fayre coueryng,
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his owne nature,
the hils would deuoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And ſo giue due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voyce of thunder,
ſo fearefull they bee,
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoone away.

8 The mountaynes full high
they then vp aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appoynteſt,
remayne they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how farre they ſhall runne,
So as in their rage
not that paſſe they can.
For God hath appoynted,
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which runne do full ſwift,
among the huge hils:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſtes of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſaunt ſprings
of fountaines full fayre,
The foules of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moued by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the greene braunches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moyſt,
the cloudes he doth vſe:
The earth with his works,
are wholy repleate:
14 So as the brute cattell,
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and herbe for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and hart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt,
In firre trees the ſtorkes
remayne and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours
for wild Goates to reſt,
And eke the rockes ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſons to runne,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the diſcending
alſo of the Sunne:
The cold from heate alway,
thereby we do learne.

20 When darknes doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe foorth do all
the beaſts of the wood:
21 The Lyons range roaring
their pray to deuour,
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giueſt them food.
22 Aſſoone as the Sunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
then are they full fayne:
23 That man to his worke may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt agayne.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found,
With wiſedome full great,
they are in deede wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy prayſe doth ſound.
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought:
25 So as the great Sea
which large is and broad,
Where things that creepe ſwarme,
and beaſts of ech ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhips ſayle,
and ſome lye at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wayt,
thou doeſt them reliefe,
And thou in due time
full well doeſt them feede.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame ſo to geue,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they neede.
Thou openeſt thy hand.
and they find ſuch grace.
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Agayne when the ſpirit
from thee doth proceed
All thinges to appoynt
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed.
And doeſt by thy goodnes
the drye earth renue.
31 The prayſe of the Lord
for euer ſhall laſt
Who may in his workes
by right well reioyce?
32 His looke can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountaynes

they

they ſmoake at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I liue
my God prayſe will I,
34 Then am I moſt certayne
my workes ſhal him pleaſe,
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners (O Lord)
conſume in thine iret
And eke the peruerſe
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faythfull,
prayſe ye the Lordes name.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the xcv. Pſalme.

GEue prayſes vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his workes to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing vnto him prayſe:
And talke of all the wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honor of his holy name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the hart alſo reioyce,
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord and ſeeke the ſtrength,
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done,
keepe ſtill in mindefull hart:
Ne let the iudgement of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faythfull Abraham,
his ſeruaunt are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull iudgementes are,
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his couenaunt,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſandes of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The couenaunt which he hath made,
with Abraham long ago:
And faythfull oth which he hath ſworne,
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall couenaunt,
to Iſraell for aye.

11 When he thus ſayd, Loe I to you,
all Canaan land will geue:
The lot of your inheritaunce,
wherein your feede ſhall liue.
12 Although their nnmber at that time,
did very ſmall appeare,
Yea very ſmall and in the land,
they then but ſtraungers were.

13 While yet they walke from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they,
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But euen the great and mighty kinges,
reproued for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſayd, touch ye not thoſe,
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophetes any harme,
that do pertayne to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroyd the ſtore:
But he agaynſt their time of neede,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Euen Ioſeph which had once bene ſolde,
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
18 Whoſe fete they hurt in ſtockes, whoſe ſoule,
the yron peirſt alſo.
19 Vntill the time came when his cauſe,
was knowne apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultles truth did try.

20 The king ſent and deliuered him,
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And ouer all his houſe he made,
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him haue,
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct,
the princes of his land:
And wiſedomes lore his auncient men,
might teach to vnderſtand.
23 Then into the Egiptian land,
came Iſraell alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtraunger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flow:
And ouer all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe hart he turnd that they with hate,
his people did intreat:
And did his ſeruaunt wrongfully,
abuſe with falſe deceit.

¶ The fourth part.

26 His faythfull ſeruaunt Moſes then,

and

and Aaron whom he choſe:
He did commaund to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them they did ſhew:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darknes he ſent and made it darke,
in ſteed of brighter day:
And vnto his commiſsion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs, euen in the place
where their king Pharao lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarmes of noyſome flyes:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lyce.
32 He gaue them cold and ſtony hayle,
in ſtead of mylder rayne:
And fierie flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their payne.

33 He ſmote their vines, and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſtes,
downe did he ouerthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which eate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruite of all their ground.

The ſyxth part.

36 Their firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought,
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of the tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart,
For terrour and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heate,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to giue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quayles
to rayne at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heauen
their hunger he redreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtony rocke,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched grounds,
like riuers ran about.

42 For of his holy couenaunt,
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſeruaunt Abraham,
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with myrth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue
to them the fruitfull landes:
The labor of the people eke,
they tooke into their handes.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might,
obſerue for euermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvj. N.

¶Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble actes,
or all his prayſe diſplay.
3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and iuſtly do alway:
4 With fauour of thy people Lord:
remember me I pray.

And with thy ſauing health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſite me:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritaunce,
a glorious hart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue ſinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednes,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt vnkind.
8 Neuertheles he ſaued them,
for honor of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad with fame.

9 The read ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wildernes, ſo through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He ſaued them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpitefull foe,
And from the enemies, and he did
deliuer them alſo.

The ſeconde part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelmd,
not one was left aliue:

12 Then

12 Then they beleeued his words, and prayse
in song they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully
his words they cleane forgat:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wayt.

14 But lusted in the wildernes,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leannes therewithall,
into their soule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moyses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they enuy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuour:
And all Abirams company,
did couer in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his yre.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an Idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worship to the same.

20 Into the likenes of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turned, and all
their honor did deface.
21 And God their onely Sauiour,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mightie things,
in Egypt there he wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things,
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and vnkind:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposd in his mind.

Had not his chosen Moyses stood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, least he on them
with slaughter should him wreake,
24 They did despise the pleasaunt land,
that he behight to geue:
Yea and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their tentes with grudging hart,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Loyd,
they gaue an harkening mind.

26 Therefore agaynst them lifted he,
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernes,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy the seede among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adioyne themselues also:
And eate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did pronoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinees stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteousnes that day:
And from thencefoorth so counted it,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea so farre foorth that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heate,
His lips spake vnadui sedly,
his feaner was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their works also.

36 And did their Idols serue, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To feends their sonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and slay.
38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,
the guiltles bloud they spilt:
Yea their owne sonnes and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stayned with the works,
with their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore agaynst his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And euen his owne inheritance,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of Heathen men,

he

he gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fyft part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſſed them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoupe,
as ſubiects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliuered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickednes,
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he harkened to their cry.
45 He cald to mind his couenaunt,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe,
That led them captiue from the land,
when eareſt they were their foes.
47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God,
ſaue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from amongſt the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

That we may ſpread the noble prayſe,
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy prayſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for euermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvii. W. K.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GEue thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath none end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhall prayſe thy name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the flouds,
that lay ſo far about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the Wildernes,
and ſtrayd from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerue might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſertes ſo voyd:
That fayntnes did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules anoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſteyned,
whom thirſt had made to fayne:
The hungry ſoule with goodnes fed,
and did them eke acquayne.
10 Such as do dwell in darkenes deepe,
where they of death do wayt:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaynes do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lordes owne wordes,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darckenes out them brought,
and from deathes dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bandes,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe their gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand,
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on moe to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much doth loth all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe daungers deepe,
wherein

wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thankes and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships or brittle barkes,
into the seas descend:
Their marchaundise through fearefull floodes,
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lordes workes what they be:
And in the daungerous deep, the same
most marueilous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy winde,
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth vp the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted vp so high,
the cloudes they seeme to gayne:
And plunging downe the depth, vntill
their soules consume with payne.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sence no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they prayd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make,
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much do craue:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they so fayne would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folke,
with prayse extoll his name:
And where the Elders do conuent,
let them there do the same.

33 For running floudes to dry desartes,
he doth oft chaunge and turne:
And dryeth vp as it were dust,
the springing well and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren he doth make:
When on their sinnes that dwell therein,
he doth iust vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernes full rude,
he maketh fruite to beare:
With pleasaunt springes of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City may them build,
to dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow their pleasaunt land,
and vinyardes also plant:
To yeld them fruites of such encrease,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also their brute beastes make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faythfull are low brought,
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he rayseth vp,
out of his troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his trayne augment,
much like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and peruerse,
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise that now full well,
he may these thinges record:
For certaynely such shall perceaue,
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

O God my hart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will aduaunce my voyce in song,
in geuing prayse also.
2 Awake my viole and my harpe,
sweete melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praysed shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will sing (O Lord) to thee.
4 Because thy mercy (Lord) is great,
abone the heauens hye:
And eke the truth doth reach the cloudes,
within the lofty skye.

5 Abone the starrie heauens hye,
exalt thy selfe, O God:
And Lord display vpon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloued may
be set at libertie

Helpe

Helpe (O my God) with thy right hand,
and harken vnto me.

7 God in his holyneſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my ioyes abound:
Sichem I will deuide and meet
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhalbe mine owne,
Manaſſes mine ſhalbe:
My headſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Iuda geue for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot and my ſhoo
on Edom I will throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land,
conuerted ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou (O God) which late
hadſt vs forſaken quite?
And thou (O Lord) which with our hoaſt,
didſt not go forth to fight.
12 Geue vs O Lord thy ſauing ayde,
when trouble doth aſſayle:
For all the helpe of man is vayne,
and can no whit auayle.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiaunt actes,
and worthy of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus Laudem meam. Pſal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not holde,
(O God) thy tongue alwayes:
O God, euen thou I ſay that art
the God of all my prayſe.
2 The wicked mouth and guilefull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongue,
haue ſpoken vnto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with workes of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my frendlineſſe,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therin.
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherles,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offſpringes be vagabondes,
to beg and ſeeke theyr bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they haue bene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioner,
catch all his goodes in ſtore:
And let the ſtraungers ſpoyle the fruites,
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity,
for euer be deſtroyd:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednes,
from Gods remembraunce fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remayne for aye:
That from the earth their memory,
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgat to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite:
The troubled man and thought to ſlay,
the woefull harted wight.

17 As he did curſing loue, it ſhall
betide vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo let this ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of thoſe that euill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 And thou (O Lord) that art my God,
deale thou I ſay with me:
After thy name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my payned breſt,
my hart is woonded ſore.

The third part.

23 Euen ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:

And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced bone to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch,
to them was made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did ſhake their heades at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine ayde and ſuccor be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſaue and deliuer me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with louing voyce:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſeruaunt ſhall reioyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemyes are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
gene thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his prayſes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the man that would,
condemne his ſoule to dye.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay vnto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I haue made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Syon ſend,
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid the mortall foes, be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

And in the day on which thy raigne,
and power they ſhall ſee:
3 Then hereby freewill offeringes ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birthes dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworne and neuer will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchizedech,
thou art a prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord my God on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kinges,
vpon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall iudge, and fill
the place with bodyes dead:
And ouer diuers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift vp on hye,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

WIth hart I do accord,
To prayſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the iuſt:
For great his workes are found
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him loue and truſt.
2 His workes are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for euer:
3 His wondrous workes he would
We ſtill remember ſhould
His mercy fayleth neuer.

4 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion full fayre
He hath vp for them layd:
5 For this they ſhall well finde
He will them haue in minde
And keepe them as he ſayd.
6 For he did not diſdayne
His workes to ſhew them playne
By lightninges and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did geue into their hand
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enſueth
Both iudgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure
8 For euer to endure
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gaue
His people for to ſaue
9 And hath alſo required:
His promiſe not to fayle
But alwayes to preuayle
His holy name be feared.

10 Who ſo with hart full fayne
True wiſedome would attayne,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keepe
Shall knowledge haue full deepe
His prayſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir qui. Pſal. Cxii. W. K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth loue in deed:
His ſeed on earth God will vpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
2 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

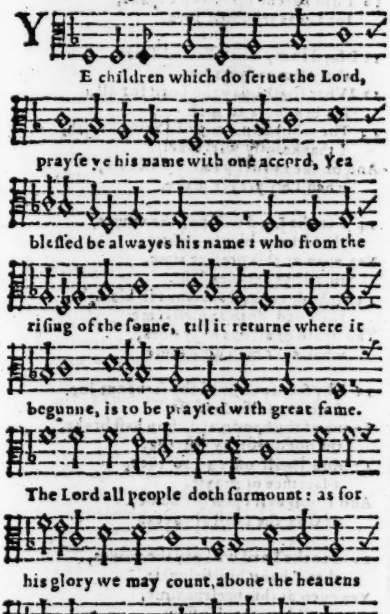
3 Vnto

3 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darckenes light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
4 Yea pity moueth ſuch to lend,
He doth by iudgement thinges expend.

5 And ſurely ſuch ſhall neuer faile,
For in remembraunce had is he,
6 No tidinges ill can make him quayle,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
7 His hart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

8 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteouſneſſe doth ſtill remayne:
And his eſtate with prayſe abide,
Though that the wicked men diſdayne.
Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. W.K.



6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Thinges to behold both here below,
And alſo in heauen aboue.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercy dyd him moue.
8 And ſo him ſet in hye degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame:
The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruit to reare,
Therefore prayſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiii. W.K.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

WHen Iſraell by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaos land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtraungers left,
and in the ſame trayne went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewed,
his holyneſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſodenly
as all amaſde did flee:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans floud,
reculed backewardly.
4 As Rams afrayd the mountaynes skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſely trembling Lambes,
theyr tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ayld thee ſea, as all amaſde
ſo ſodenly to flee?
Ye roaling wanes of Iordans floud,
why ranne ye backewardly?
6 Why ſtooke ye hils as Rams afrayd,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiuer and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy ſoueraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the houſe of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rockes,
doth cauſe mayne flondes appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth make,
guſh out the fountaynes cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. pſalme.

NOt vnto vs Lord, not to vs,
but to thy name geue prayſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become.
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Theyr Idols ſiluer are and gold,
worke of mens handes they be:

5 They haue a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they haue eares ioyned to their head,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed haue,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And handes they haue and handle not,
and feet and do not goe:
A throat they haue, yet through the ſame,
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them, be like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſraell truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
11 Truſt yee the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull bene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe alſo?
On Iſraell and Aarons houſe,
his bleſſing he will ſhew.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord doth bleſſe them all:
Euen he ſhall bleſſe them euery one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you I ſay the louing Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall folow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heauen and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens hye,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the ſonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with prayſe,
ſet forth the Lordes renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will prayſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the prayſes of the Lord,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

I Loue the Lord becauſe my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Euen when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me rounde:
When paynes of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliuer thou my ſoule O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iuſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerue,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woefull miſery,
and he relieued me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largely loe the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt deliuered,
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moyſted eyne from mornefull teares,
my ſliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land,
of lyfe will walke therefore:
10 I did beleue therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

11 I ſayd in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefites to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſauing health,
I thankefully will take:
And on the Lordes name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all hys peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteeme:
The death of all hys holy ones,
what euer man do deeme,

16 Thy ſeruaunt Lord thy ſeruaunt loe,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe:
Sonne of thy handmayd thou haſt broke,
the bondes of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of prayſe.
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all hys peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the Courtes of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee:
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay,
wherefore the Lord prayſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvii. N.

Sing this as the xcv Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
prayſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people euery where,
ſet forth his noble prayſe.

2 For great his kindnes is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherfore prayſe ye the Lord our God,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviii. M.

¶ Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Geue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for euer towardes thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauines,
vnto the Lord I cryde:
Which louingly heard me at length,
my ſute was not denyde.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtandes me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
vpon myne enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeede:
9 Or to put confidence in kinges,
or Princes in our neede.
10 All nations haue encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I,
myne enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on euery ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But through the Lordes moſt mighty hand,
I ſhall worke theyr decay:
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lordes name:
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I in deede might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my ioy, my myrth and ſong:
He is become for me in deede,
a ſauiour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great thinges:
He cauſeth voyce of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellinges.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
moſt mighty thinges to pas:
His hand hath the prehemінence,
hys force is as it was.

17 I will not dye but euer liue,
to vtter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his worke and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened
and hath corrected me:
But hath not geuen me ouer yet,
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open vnto me the gates,
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lordes prayſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which ſhall not be ſo ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway,
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

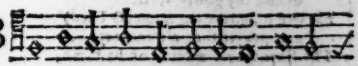
21 I will geue thankes to thee (O Lord)
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt louingly,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time, among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefely to be vſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lordes owne fact:
And it is maruellous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day in deed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in hart, in minde, and thought.

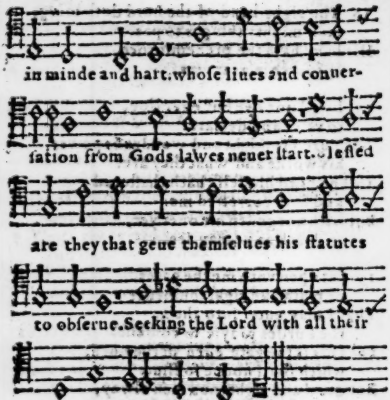
25 Now helpe me Lord and proſper vs,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes vs light,
binde ye therefore with cord:
Your ſacrifice to the aultar,
and geue thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God and I will prayſe,
thy mercy towardes me.
29 O geue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for euer towardes thee.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.



Bleſſed are they that perfect are and pure



3 Doubtles ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſteadfaſtly walke in his pathes,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commaundement,
that with attentiue heede:
Thy noble and diuine preceptes,
we learne and keepe in deede.

5 Oh would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in hart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attayne,
whilſt I thus ſet myne eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I prayſe with vpright hart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I ſhall learne thy iudgementes iuſt,
and likewiſe proue the ſame.
8 And wholly will I geue my ſelfe,
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for euer Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH *The ſecond part.*

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his lyfe learne to amend:
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein hys tyme ſpend.
10 Vnfaynedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh neuer ſuffer me (O Lord)
from thy preceptes to ſlide.

11 Within my hart and ſecret thoughtes,
thy wordes I haue hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name (O Lord)
and prayſe thee euermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
(O Lord) teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The iudgementes all which did proceede,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes,
pleaſe me no leſſe in deede:
Then all the treaſures of the earth:
which worldlinges make theyr meede.

15 Of thy preceptes I will ſtill muſe,
and therto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I ayme,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy ſhalbe ſo fixt,
and in thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blinde,
that I thy workes forget.

GIMEL *The third part.*

17 Graunt to thy ſeruauntes now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my hart and tongue.
18 Myne eyes whiche were dim and ſhut vp,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous workes,
I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtraunger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteppes for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt:
But ſeekes to know thy iudgementes hye,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyed ech one:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not,
thy heſtes attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy couenauntes,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſeruaunt thought how he,
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy couenauntes are my ioy,
and my great hartes ſolace:
They ſerue inſteede of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my lyfe agayne,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoones, and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy preceptes and thy lawe:

Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend releife.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I haue choſen and found:
I ſet thy iudgementes me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forced my ſelfe,
thy couenauntes to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.
32 Then I will run with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my feete at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fift part.*

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes deuine:
And it to keep vnto the end,
my hart will I encline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obay:
With hart and minde and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right pathes of thy preceptes,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure I do wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my hart thy lawes to keepe,
and couenauntes to embrace:
And from all filthy Auarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vayne deſires and worldly luſtes,
turne backe myne eyes and ſight:
Geue me the ſpirite of lyfe and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſeruaunt and do loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and ſhame which I doe feare,
from me (O Lord) expell:
For thou doeſt iudge with equitie,
and therein doeſt excell.
40 Behold my hartes deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV *The ſixt part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtayne (O Lord)
Thy ſaying health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlaunderous mouthes,
of lewd men and vniuſt:
For in thy faythfull promiſes,
ſtandes my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer ſtill be preſt:
For in thy iudgementes wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And while the breath within my breſt,
doth naturall life preſerue:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolued,
thy law will I obſerue.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe,
thy preceptes and thy read.
46 Thy noble actes I will deſcribe,
as thinges of moſt great fame:
Euen before kinges I will them blaſe,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce then to obay,
thy worthy heſtes and will:
Which euermore I haue loued beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.
48 My handes will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commaundementes,
in will, in deede, in thought.

ZAN *The vij part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou madeſt to me,
thy ſeruaunt Lord remember:
For therein haue I put my truſt,
and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me aſſayle:
For were my life not by thy word,
my lyfe would ſoone me fayle.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cald to minde Lord thy great workes,
ſhewed to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt thy ioy ſurmount,
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men:
Thy law forſooke and did procure
thy iudgementes who knoweth when?
54 And as for me I framed my ſonges,
thy ſtatures to exalt:
When I among the ſtraungers dwelt,
and thoughtes gan me aſſault.

55 I thought vpon thy name O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy law I alſo kept,
and euer will it keepe,
56 This grace I did obtayne becauſe,

thy couenantes sweete and deare:
I did embrace and also keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH *The viii part.*

57 O God which art my Part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earnest hart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tryde my secrete hart:
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feete straight to conuert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slouthfull are:
But hastely thy lawes to keepe,
I dyd my selfe beware.

61 The cruell handes of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forgett
nor from thee goe astray.
62 Thy righteous iudgement shewed toward (me,
so great is and so high:
That euen at midnight will I rise,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companyon am I to all them,
which feare thee in their hart:
And neither will for lone nor dread,
from thy commaundementes start.
64 Thy mercies(Lord)most plenteously,
do all the world fulfill:
Oh teach me how I may obay,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH *The ix. part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sortes,
haue I thy seruaunt felt.
66 Teach me to iudge alwayes aright,
and geue me knowledge sure:
For certayuely beleeue I do,
that thy preceptes are pure.

67 Yet thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I erred and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and geuest most liberally:
Thy ordinaunces how to keepe,
therefore(O Lord) teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forgde,
agaynst me many a lye:
Yet thy commaundementes still obserue
with all my hart will I.
70 Their hartes are swolne with worldly wealth
as greace so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manyfold:
Then thousandes great of siluer and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD *The x. part.*

73 Seing thy handes hath made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Graunt knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when euer they me see:
Because I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued.
I know the cause is iust:
Lo when thou didst correct me Lord,
the cause iust needes be must.
76 Now of thy goodnes I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy seruaunt hetst,
so from alb ill me shend-

77 Thy tender mercyes poure on me,
and I shall surely liue:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy lawes to me do geue.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence,
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hestes to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reuerence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy couenauntes know,
and them alone desire.
80 My hart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
wherein I should be shent.

CAPH *The xi. part.*

81 My soule doth faynt and ceaseth not,
thy saning health to craue:
And for thy wordes sake still I trust,
my hartes desire to haue.
82 Mine eyes do fayle with looking for,
thy word and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord?
why deest thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of my hart,
let thy commaundement slyde.
84 Alas how long yet shall I liue,
before I see the howre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeaunce thou wilt powre.

85 Presump-

85 Preſumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary agaynſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commaundementes are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me greue:
To thee therefore do I complayne,
that thou mightſt me relieue.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abide,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord agayne to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy couenaunt keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED *The xii part.*

89 In heauen Lord where thou doeſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternitie,
faſt grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnes:
Whoſe groundworke thou haſt layd ſo ſure,
as no time can expreſſe.

91 Euen to this day we may well ſee,
how all thinges perſeuere:
According to thy ordinaunce,
for all thinges thee reuere.
92 Had it not bene that in thy law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe:
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy preceptes aye,
in memory keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Saue me therefore, for to thy law,
mine eares and hart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
and thereto lye in wayt:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble actes and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath no end:
But thy commaundements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM *The xiii part.*

97 What great deſire and feruent loue,
do I beare to thy law:
All the day long my whole deuiſe,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe,
my foes in pollicy:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thing,
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy couenauntes keepe,
and them to others tell:
100 In wiſedome I doe paſſe alſo,
the auncient men in deede:
And all becauſe to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt rede.

101 My feet I haue refrayned eke,
from euery euill way:
Becauſe that I continually,
thy word might keepe I ſay.
102 I haue not ſwerued from thy iudgementes
nor yet ſhronke any dell:
For why? thou haſt taught me thereby,
to liue godly and well.

103 Oh Lord how ſweete vnto my taſt,
finde I thy wordes alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweete I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me ſuch wiſedome learnd
that vtterly I hate:
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
in euery kinde or rate.

NUN *The xiiii part.*

105 Euen as a lanterne to my feete,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright
And to my pathes where euer I go,
it is a flaming light.
136 I haue both ſworne and will performe,
moſt certaynly doubtles:
That I will keepe thy iudgementes iuſt,
and them in life expres.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſſed,
and brought me to deathes dore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offringes which with hart and voyce
moſt franckly I thee geue:
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy iudgementes liue.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that daungers it aſſayle:
Yet do I not thy law forget.
nor it to keepe will fayle.
110 Although the wicked layd their nets
to catch me at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy preceptes,
once ſwerue and go aſtray.

111 Thy law I haue ſo claymd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue bene bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Euen ſo likewiſe vnto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH *The xv. part.*

113 The crafty thoughtes and double hart,
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and preceptes,
I loued them euer beſt.

114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commaundments will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed ſo performe,
that death me not aſſayle:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quayle.

117 Vphold me and I ſhalbe ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch vnder thy feete,
as do thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought auayles theyr ſubtelety,
theyr counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou eaſteſt the wicked out,
where euer they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
loue nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumbd:
For when I ſee thy iudgementes ſtraight,
I am as one aſtond.

AIN *The xvi. part.*

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and geue to all men right.
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with theyr might.
122 But for thy ſeruaunt ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men gaue me not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Myne eyes with wayting are nowe blinde,
thy health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſaue.
124 Intreat thy ſeruaunt louingly,
and fauour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſeruaunt Lord I am,
graunt me to vnderſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decayd:
The law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſt,
and none agayuſt them ſayd.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I lone,
thy lawes better then gold:
Or iewels fine which are eſteemd,
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy preceptes all moſt iuſt,
and ſo them layd in ſtore:
All craftye and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore

PE *The xvii. part.*

129 Thy couenauntes are moſt wonderfull,
and full of thinges profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keepe me ſure,
when they are tryde and ſound.
130 When men firſt enter into thy wordes:
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very idiotes vnderſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gapte and breathd,
to know thy commaundement:
That I might guide my lyfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſsion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footſteppes by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy ſeruauntes ouerthrow.
134 From ſlaunderous tongues & deadly harme
preſerue and keepe me ſure:
Thy preceptes then I will obſerue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenaunce which doth ſur mount
the ſonne in his bright hew:
Let ſhine on me: and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of myne eyes great flouddes guſh out,
of dreary teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy law keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE *The xviii. part.*

137 In euery poynt Lord thou art iuſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe poyntes moſt hye:
And ſuch as thou haſt for thy law,
commaunded vs ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſumde,
and euen pined away:
To ſee my foes thy wordes forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is the word:
as any hart can deeme:
And I thy ſeruaunt nothing more,
do loue or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree.
Yet do I not thy heſtes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt iuſt
for euer to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble

143 Trouble and griefe haue seased on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy preceptes,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy iudgementes,
doth last for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them,
my lyfe lyeth vp in store.

KOPH *The xix. part.*

145 With feruent hart I cald and cryde,
now answere me (O Lord)
That thy commaundementes to obserue,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee (my God) I make my sute,
with most humble request:
Saue me therefore, and I will keepe,
thy preceptes and thy hest.

147 To thee I cry euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Myne eyes preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake:
That by deuising of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thyne eares to heare my voyce,
and pitty on me take:
As thou was wont so iudge me Lord,
least lyte should me forsake.
15 My foes draw neare and do procure,
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,
and strayed from it lewdly.

151 Therefore (O Lord) approch thou neare,
for needs doth so require:
And all thy preceptes true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.
152 By thy commaundementes I haue learnd,
not now but long agoe:
That they remayne for euermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliuer me, for of thy law,
I euer take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speede me succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked farre they are,
from hauing health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord I graunt,
what tongue can them attayne?
And as thou hast me iudged ere now,
so let me life obtayne.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy lawes I neuer shronke,
nor went awry therefore:
158 And truth it is for griefe I dye,
when I these traytours see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do loue thy lawes,
with hart both glad and fayne:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my lyfe agayne.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath bene euer:
Thy righteous iudgementes are also,
most true and decay neuer.

SCHIN *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes haue sought by cruelties,
causeles to make me crouch:
But all in vayne, for of thy word,
the feare did my hart touch.
162 And certaynly euen of thy word,
I was more mery and glad:
Then he that of rich spoyles and pray,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lyes and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I,
aboue all thinges loue best.
164 Seuen times a day I prayse the Lord,
singing with hart and voyce:
Thy righteous actes and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue,
which do thy statutes loue:
No daunger shall theyr quiet state,
empayre or once remoue.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done those things,
which thou didst me commaund.

167 Thy lawes haue bene my exercise,
which my soule most desirde:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought els I requirde.
168 Thy statutes and commaundementes,
I kept thou knowest aright:
For all the thinges that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

169 O Lord let my complaynts and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Myne humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And graunt me Lord deliuerance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy prayses speake,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein standes all comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,

and

and on this wiſe ſay ſhall
Gods famous actes and noble lawes,
are iuſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedely me ſaue:
For thy commaundementes to obſerue,
choſen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crane health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els,
I do delight alone.

177 Graunt me therefore long dayes to liue,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgementes merciſull,
let me thy fauour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandering ſheepe:
Oh ſeeke me for I haue not fayld,
thy commaundementes to keepe.

Ad Dominum.Pſal.Cxx T.S.

Sing this as the 111. Pſalme.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort,
2 Deliuer me I ſay,
From lyers lips alway:
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vauntage or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting
Thou falſe and flattering lyar:
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes keene:
of hote conſuming fire.

5 Alas to long I ſlacke,
Within theſe tentes ſo blacke:
Which Keedars are by name,
By whome the flocke elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect:
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make:
And ſet a quyet life:
7 But when my word was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld,
By them that would haue ſtrife.

Leuaui oculos.Pſal.Cxxi.W.W.

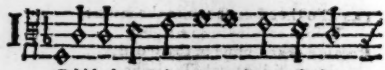
I Lift myne eyes to Syon hill,
From whence I doe attend:
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heauen and earth framed:
And all thinges therein named.

3 Thy foote from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafely keepe:
For he ſhall neuer ſleepe.
4 Loe he that doth Iſraell conſerue,
t all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall euer watch.

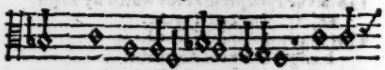
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer:
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The ſunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright:
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſaue:
And thou alſo ſhalt haue.
8 in all thy buſines good ſucceſſe,
Where euer thou goeſt in or out?
God will thy thinges bring about.

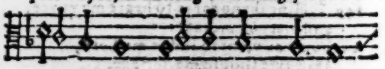
Lætatus ſum.Pſal.Cxxii.W.K.



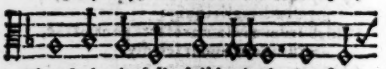
Did in hart reioyce, to heare the peo-



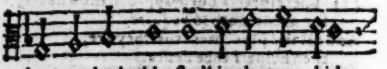
ples voyce, in offering ſo willingly: For let



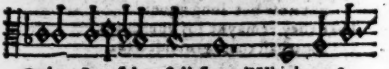
vs vp ſay they, and in the Lords houſe pray



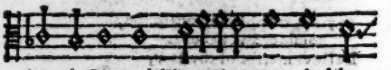
Thus ſpake the folke full louingly. Our feet



that wandred wide, ſhall in thy gate abide:



O thou Ieruſalem full fayre. Which art ſo



ſeemely ſet, much like a Citty neat, the like

whereof is not els where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord:
Are thether bent theyr way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſraell,
Their prayer ſhould together make,

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth iuſtice orderly:
Which thrones aright to maintayne

To Dauids houſe pertayne,
His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let vs not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy frendes God proſper mightyly,
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And proſper thee throughout,
Thy places eke continually.

8 I wiſh thee proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake:
That comfort haue by meanes of thee:
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyeth in me.

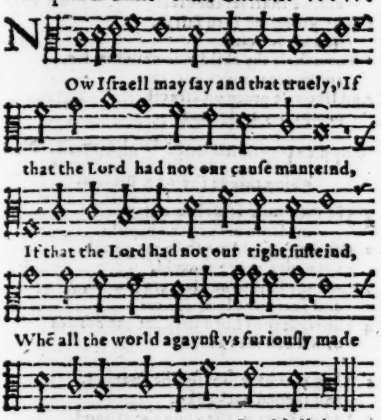
Ad te leuaui. Pſal. Cxxiii. T.S.

Sing this as the xxiii. Pſalme.

O Lord that heauen doeſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the ſeruaunt lifteth his,
his maiſters handes to ſee.
2 As handmaydes watch their mayſters hands,
ſome grace for to atchiue:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do vs forgeue.

3 Lord graunt vs thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we be fild and ouercome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuffed with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe:
5 Do make of vs their mocking ſtocke,
the proud do vs deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Domi. Pſal. Cxxiiii. W. W.



Now Iſraell may ſay and that truely, If
that the Lord had not our cauſe manteind,
If that the Lord had not our right ſuſteind,
Whē all the world agaynſt vs furiouſly made
theyr vprores and ſayd we ſhould all dye.

2 Now long ago,
they had deuourd vs alle
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteme.
4 And as the ſtoundes
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our life euen brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud in roaring noyce:
Had long ago,
ouerwhelmd vs in the deepe.
6 But loued be God,
which doth vs ſafely keepe
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce
Which as a pray,
to eat vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as the byrd,
out of the ſoulers grin
Eſcapeth away,
right ſo it farth with vs:
Broke are their nets,
and we haue ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heauen
and earth was our helpe then:
His name hath ſaued vs
from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

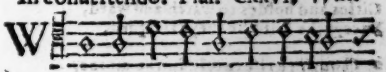
SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Mount Syon ſhall firmely ſtand:
And be remoued at no hand,
The Lord doth count them right and iuſt,
So that we ſhalbe ſure,
For euer to endure.

2 As mighty mountaynes huge and great,
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wayt.
Such are to him ſo deare,
They neuer need to feare.

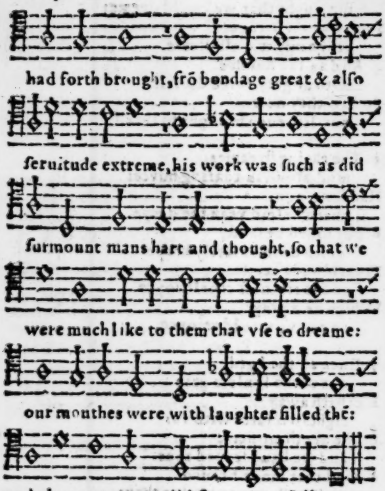
3 For though the righteous try doth be,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leaſt they through griefe forſake theyr God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Geue Lord to thoſe thy light:
Whoſe hartes are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workes moſt vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſraell
For euermore ſhall dwell.

In conuertendo. Pſal. Cxxvi. W.K.



When that the Lord agayne his Syon had



had forth brought, frō bondage great & alſo
ſeruitude extreme, his work was ſuch as did
ſurmount mans hart and thought, ſo that we
were much like to them that vſe to dreame:
our mouthes were with laughter filled thē:
and eke our tongues did ſhew vs ioyfull men.

2 The Heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great thinges had done.
3 But much more we
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe,
Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cauſe as we begonne.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſertes,
the flowing riuers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow with teares in deed:
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape in myrth and ioy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of theyr precions ſeed:
For that theyr foes,
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne,
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Theyr ſheaues home bring,
and not impayred be.

Niſi Dominus. Pſal.Cxxvii. W.W.

Sing this as the Lordes prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vayne men vndertake,
Cities and holdes to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be theyr ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe earely in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed:
Feeding full hardly with browne bread.
Yet were your labor loſt and worne,
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all thinges with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when euer ye ſee,
That men haue heires to enioy theyr land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiueneſſe,
In perſon and in comlineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme:
Flieth not ſo ſwift nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furniſhed with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhalbe,
Such one ſhall neuer ſhake nor ſhiuer,
When that he pleadeth before the iudge:
Againſt his foes which beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal.Cxxviii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labor thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Oliue plantes,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee:
5 Thy promiſed Ieruſalem,
and his felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes encreaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſraell,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. Pſal.Cxxix. N.

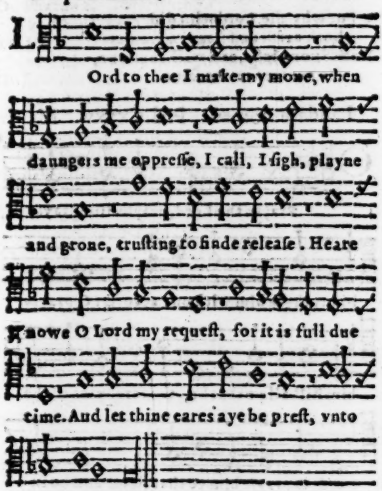
¶Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they now Iſraell may ſay,
me from my youth aſſayld:
2 Oft they aſſayld me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuayld.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cordes
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate him ſhalbe ſhamed,
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe vpon the ground,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde,
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane vpon the lands

3 Nor paſſers by pray God on them,
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the name,
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W.W.



3 O Lord our God if thou wey
our ſinnes, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turnſt to vs thy grace:
That we with hartes moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waytes on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſraell then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue,
Iſraell from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurely haue,
their confidence in him.

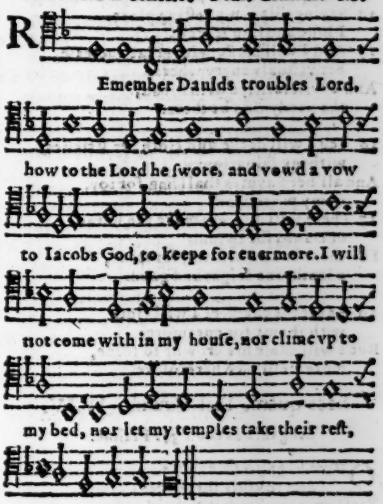
Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

OLord I am not puſt in minde,
I haue no ſcornefull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe,
in thinges that be to hye.
2 But as the childe that wayned is,
euen from his mothers breſt
So haue I Lord behaued my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſraell truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxii. M.



5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be,
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Euphrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fieldes and Forreſtes there,
theſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goo in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoole to fall downe,
vpon our knees in feare.
8 Ariſe O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſtes be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy ſayntes and holy men,
ſing all with ioyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſeruaunt Dauids ſake,
refuſe not Lord I ſay:

The

The face of thine annoynted Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
vpon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my couenaunt keepe,
that I ſhall learne echone:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Syon,
and loues therein to dwell:
14 Saying this is my reſting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will bleſſe with great encreaſe,
her victuals euery where:
And I will ſatisfye with bread,
the needy that be there.

16 Yea I will decke and cloth her Prieſtes,
with my ſaluation:
And all her Sayntes ſhall ſing for ioy,
of my protection.
17 There will I ſurely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there haue I ordeind for mine,
a lanthorne bright and good.

18 As for his enemyes I will cloth
with ſhame for enermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine,
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiii. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together fait to hold,
the band of amity.
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe
his rich attyre about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Syon with his ſiluer drops,
the fieldes with fruit doth fill.

4 Euen ſo the Lord doth poure on them,
his bleſſinges moniſolde:
Whoſe hartes and mindes without all guile,
this knot do keepe and holde.

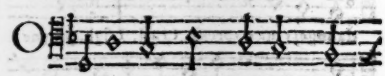
Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiii. W.K.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

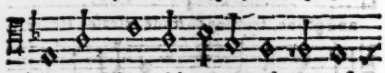
BEhold and haue regard,
ye ſeruauntes of the Lord.
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
prayſe him with one accord.
2 Lift vp your handes on high,
vnto his holy place:
And geue the Lord his prayſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heauen frame:
Doth Syon bleſſe, and will conſerue,
for euermore the ſame.

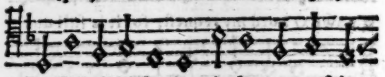
Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. M.



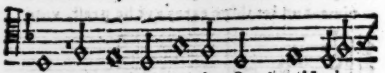
Prayſe the Lord, prayſe him, prayſe



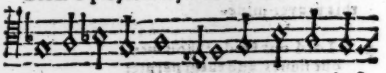
him, prayſe him with one accord: O prayſe



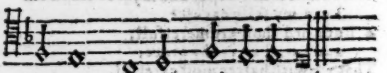
him ſtill all ye that be, the ſeruantes of the



Lord. O prayſe him ye that ſtand and be in



the houſe of the Lord. Ye of his court and of



his houſe, prayſe him with one accord.

5 Prayſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing prayſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the ſame.
6 For why? the Lord hath choſe Iacob,
his very owne you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſraell,
his treaſure for to be.

7 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is in deed aboue all Gods,
moſt eaſy to entreat.
8 For whatſoeuer pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth and in the Sea,
which he hath made of nought.

9 He liftes vp clondes euen from the earth,
he makes lightninges and rayne:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vayne.
10 He ſmote the firſt borne of ech thing,

in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhewd wonders great,
O Egypt voyd of vaunte:
On Pharao thy curſed king,
and his ſeuere ſeruauntes.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great actes and thinges:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kinges.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Iſraell,
an heritage we feet
To Iſraell his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name O Lord ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
that are or euer ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge,
his people all in deed:
And to his ſeruauntes he will ſhew,
fauour in time of need.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made,
in all their coaſtes and landes:
Of ſiluer and of gold be they,
the worke euen of mens hand.
16 They haue eke mouthes and cannot ſpeake,
and eyes and haue no ſight:
17 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their monthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſraell,
ſee that ye prayſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
prayſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leuies houſe,
prayſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in awe of him,
prayſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Syon ſound his prayſe,
the great prayſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
prayſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Do. Pſal. Cxxxvi. N.

PRayſe ye the Lord for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
Geue prayſe vnto the God of Gods,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
3 Geue prayſe vnto the Lord of Lordes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous workes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Which by his wiſedome made the heauens,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
7 Which made great light to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 The Moone and Starres to guid the night,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt borne,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
11 And Iſraell brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

13 Which cut the red Sea in two partes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
14 And Iſraell made paſſe there through,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
15 And drowned Pharao and his hoaſt,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
16 Through wildernes his people led,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kinges,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
18 And which hath ſlayne the mighty kinges,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
19 As Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And gaue their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
22 Euen to his ſeruaunt Iſraell,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
23 Remembred vs in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
24 And from oppreſſion reſcued vs,
for his mercy endureth for euer,

25 Which geueth food vnto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
26 Prayſe ye the God of heauen aboue,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
27 Geue thankes vnto the Lord of Lordes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

An other of the ſame by T. C.

Sing this as the Cxlviii. Pſalme.

OLand the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Geue thankes and prayſes ſing,
To God of Gods I ſay.
For certaynely,
His mercyes dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lordes prayſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure,
4 Great wonders onely he,
Doth worke by his great power,
For certaynely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hye:
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame as we do ſee.
For certaynely.&c.

6 Yea he the heauy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did outreach.
For certaynely.&c,

7 Great lightes he made to vs,
For why his loue is aye:
8 Such as the ſame we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certaynely.&c.

9 And eke the Manna cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guide the darckeſome night.
For certainely.&c.

10 With grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
The firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certaynely.&c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſraell forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainely.&c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe,
His choſen children all.
For certainely.&c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharao,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And charets eke alſo.
For certaynely.&c.

16 Who led through wildernes,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his loue endleſſe.
17 Great kinges he brought to ground.
For certainely.&c.

18 And ſlew with puiſant hand,
Kinges mighty and of fame:
As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainely.&c.

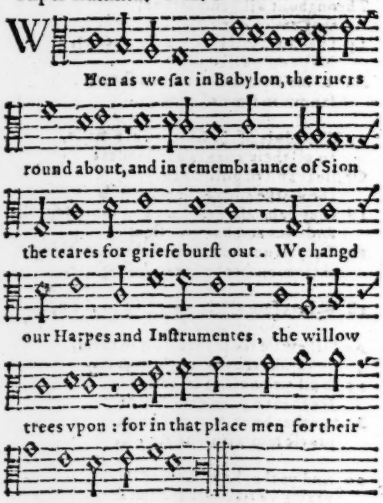
20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho.
For certainely,&c:

22 Euen vnto Iſraell,
His ſeruaunt deare I ſay:
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certaynely.&c.

23 To minde he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all,
In ſafety ſet vs free.
For certainely.&c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherfore of heauen the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainely.&c:

Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxvvii. WW.



5 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſayd to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Ebrue ſonges,
and pleaſaunt melody.
4 Alas (ſayd we) who can once frame,
his ſorrowfull hart to ſing:
The prayſes of our louing God,
thus vnder a ſtraunge king?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
out of my hart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,

be

be tide for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee,
thy full deliueraunce paſt.

7 Therfore O Lord remember now,
the curſed noyſe and cry:
That Edoms ſonnes agaynſt vs made,
when they raced our City.
Remember Lord their cruell wordes,
when as with one accord:
They cride on ſacke and rayſe their walles,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Euen ſo ſhalt thou (O Babilon)
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones agaynſt hard ſtones,
that lye the ſtreetes among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviii. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THee will I prayſe with my whole hart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Euen in the preſence of the Gods,
I will aduaunce thy prayſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will looke and worſhip thee:
And prayſed in my thankefull month,
thy holy name ſhalbe.

Euen for thy louing kindnes ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word,
aduaunced oner all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo:
The power of encreaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow:

4 Yea all the kinges on earth they ſhall,
gene prayſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
haue heard thy mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is hie, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirit:
But he contemning knowes a farre,
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble, I
do walke, yet ſhall I ſtand:
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaued ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke,
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and knowne,
my ſitting thou doeſt know:
2 And riſing eke my thoughtes a farre,
thou vnderſtandſt alſo.
3 My pathes yea and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familier cuſtome art
acquaynted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue (O Lord)
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdſt, and before
thou layeſt thy hand on me.
6 To wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high that I the ſame,
can not attayne vntill:

7 From ſight of thy alſeing ſpirit,
Lord whether ſhall I goe?
Or whether ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art preſent there:
In hell if I go downe below,
euen there thou doeſt appeare:

9 Yea let me take the morning winges,
and let me go and hide:
Euen there where are the fartheſt partes,
where flowing Sea doth ſlide:
10 Yea euen thether alſo ſhall,
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I ſay the darckenes ſhall,
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Loe euen alſo the darekeſt night,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darckenes hideth not from thee,
the night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darckenes and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my raynes,
and thou haſt couered me:
When I within my mothers wombe,
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I prayſe made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are maruellous, right well,
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place:
I haue bene made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formeles then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy bookes

Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughtes therfore of thee (O Lord)
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſsing great
the endles numbers be?
18 If I ſhould count them, loe their ſumme,
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoeuer I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
oh that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Euen thoſe O God to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Euen thoſe of thee O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted vp in vayne,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe:
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with vnfayned hate,
euen as my vtter foes:
23 Try me O God and know my hart,
my thoughtes proue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way O God my guide,
for euer lead thou me.

Eripe Domine. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſaue me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliuer me, which euill do
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
theyr tongues loe they haue whet:
3 Like Serpentes vnderneath theyr lips,
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keepe me O Lord from wicked handes,
preſerue me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes,
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud haue layd a ſnare for me,
and they haue ſpread a net:
With cordes in my path way, and grinnes,
for me eke haue they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſay vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, oh heare the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the ſtrength that ſaueth me:
My head in day of battell hath
bene couered by thee.

8 Let not O Lord the wicked haue,
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thought, leaſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchiefe of therr lips,
vpon themſelues befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backebiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
reuenge, and iudge the poore:
13 The iuſt ſhall prayſe thy name, iuſt ſhall
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. Pſal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

OLord vpon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee vnto me:
And harken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As inſence let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the vp lifting of my handes,
as euening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moouing lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my hart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproue me and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall:
When I ſhall in their miſery,
make prayer for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their iudges ſhalbe caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my wordes, for then
they haue a pleaſaunt taſte.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
loe ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth in the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God, mine eies,
do looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue layd to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtle grinnes of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The

10 The wicked into theyr own nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe eſcape,
the daunger of them all.

Voce me ad Do. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the Cxli. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
did I ſend out my cry:
And with ſtrayned voyce, vnto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſprite,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare,
they ſlily layd for me.
4 I lookt and viewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none cared tho,

5 Then cryed I Lord to thee, and ſayd,
my hope thou onely art?
Thou in the land of liuing art
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry for I am brought
full low deliuer me:
From them that do me perſecute,
for me to ſtrong they be:

7 That I may prayſe thy name my ſoule,
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iuſt
ſhall prayſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, harke the playnt,
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth, aud in
thy iuſtice aunſwere me.
2 In iudgewent with thy ſeruaunt Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſued my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And layd me in the darcke like them,
that dead are long agone:
4 Within me in perplexitie,
was my accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled hart,
amaſed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy handes haue create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craning hand:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty landes.

7 Heare me with ſpeede my ſpirite doth fayle,
hide not thy face me fro?
Els ſhall I be like them that downe,
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy louing kindnes, in
the morning heare and know.
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhall go.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me:
From all mine enemies for I
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirite into the land,
of mercy me conney.

11 For thy names ſake with quickening grace,
aliue do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes.
O Lord deſtroy them all:
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruaunt am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth,
inſtruct my handes to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnes fort and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man that hym,
thou holdeſt ſo in price:
Or ſonne of man that vpon him,
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end.
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe O Lord,
the heauens and deſcend.

6 The mountaynes touch and they ſhall smoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame:
And ſcatter them thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thy hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great, from hand,
of ſtraungers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanitie,
and fondnes doth entreat:
And theyr right hand is a right hand,
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong I will ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be:

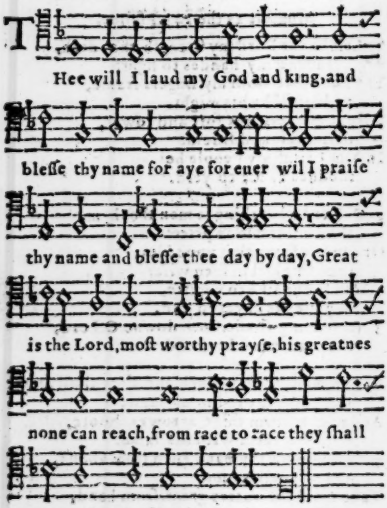
On Viole and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onely geues
deliuerance to kinges:
Vnto his ſeruaunt Dauid helpe,
from hurtfull ſword he bringes.
11 From ſtraungers hand me ſaue and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And theyr right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plantes.
whome growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carued corners ſtone,
like to a pallace fayre.
13 Our garners full and plenty may
with ſondry ſorres be ſound:
Our ſheepe bring thouſandes, in our ſtreetes,
ten thouſandes may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe vs inuade:
There be no going out, nor cry,
within our ſtreetes be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with,
ſuch bleſſinges are ſo ſtord:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious maieſtie,
the beauty will a reord:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
moſt wonderfull (O Lord)
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull actes declare:
And I to publiſh all abread,
thy greatnes will not ſpare,

7 and they into the mention ſhall,
breake of thy goodnes great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe,
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull a lſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

6 Yea good to all, and all his workes,
his mercy doth exceede.
10 Loe all thy workes do prayſe the Lord,
and do thine honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saintes do bleſſe thee, and they do,
thy kingdomes glory ſhew:
12 And blaſe thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes,
of men his power to know.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious prayſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwayes,
And thy dominion through ech age,
endures without decay:
14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their ſlyding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do waite on thee,
thou doeſt them all relieue:
And thou to ech ſuffiſing foode,
in ſeaſon due doeſt geue.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doeſt fill:
All thinges whatſoeuer doth liue,
with giftes of thy good will.

17 The Lord is iuſt in e his wayes,
his workes are holy all
18 Neate all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they repuire,
hat feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſaue them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe. to him
that beare a louing hart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will vtterly ſubuert.
21 My thankefull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake,
the prayſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to prayſe his holy name,
for euer ſhall accord.

Lauda anima, Hſal. Cxlvi- I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

MY ſoule prayſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confes:
2 While breath and lyfe prolong my dayes,
my ongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,

though

though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whome there is no health.

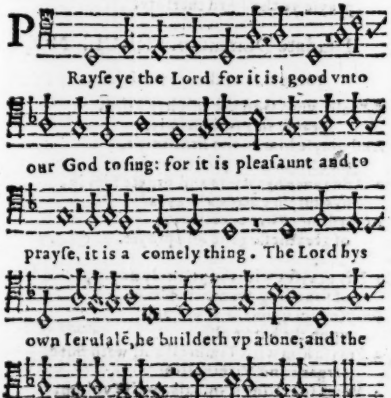
4 For why? theyr breath doth ſoone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the councelles of theyr hart,
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whome Iacobs God doth ayd:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but in the Lord is ſtayd.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens hye withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keepe,
in truth and euer ſhall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceede,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feede,
and loſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde theyr ſight,
the lame to limmes reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth loue the right,
and iuſt man euermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherles,
the ſtraunger ſad in hart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raygne:
In time of all poſteritie,
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Dominum, Pſal. Cxlvii. N.



3 He heales the broken in theyr hart,
their ſore vp doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in theyr kinde.
5 Great is our Lord, great is his powes
hys wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with prayſe,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduaunce your ſinging voyce.
8 He couers Heauen with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth rayne:
And on the mountaines he doth make,
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He geues to beaſtes theyr food and to
young Rauens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lye.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend vpon,
his mercies ſhining light.

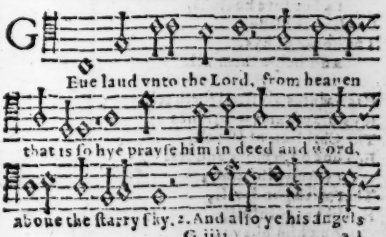
12 O prayſe thy Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion prayſe.
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 The childres he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he:
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheate he filleth thee.

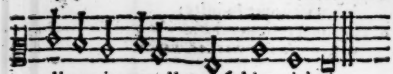
15 And hys commaundement vpon,
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly runne about.
16 He geueth ſnow like wool, hore froſt
lyke aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſtes hys ice, thereof,
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth hys mighty word,
and melteth them agayne:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amayne.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob doth he ſhew:
His ſtatutes and hys iudgementes he
geues Iſraell to know.

20 With euery nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor they haue knowne
His ſecret iudgement: ye therefore
prayſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum, Pſal. Cxlviii. I. P.





all,armies royall prayſe him with glee.

3 Prayſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo cleare and bright
The ſame of you be done,
Yegliſtring ſtarres of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heauens fayre,
5 And cloudes of the ayre:
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voyce did appeare,
All thinges in theyr degree.
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made,
A law and trade.
For ay to laſt.

7 Extoll and prayſe Gods name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deepes do ye the ſame,
For it becommeth you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Hayle, Iſe, Snow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaynes all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
Hys worthy prayſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and cattell,
Yea byrdes flying,
And wormes creeping.
That on earth dwell.

11 All kinges both more and leſſe,
With all theyr pompous trayne:
Princes and all iudges,
That in the world remayne.
12 Exalt his name,
Yonng men and maydes,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prone,
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe prayſe is farre aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall,
Exalt with bliſſe,
The horne of hys,
And helpe them all.

His Saintes all ſhall forth tell,
Hys prayſe and worthines
The Children of Iſraell,
Ech one both more and les.
15 And alſo they,
That with good will,
Hys wordes fulfill,
And him obay

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioyſing ſong:
And let the prayſe of him be heard,
hys holy ſayntes among.
2 Let Iſraell reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeede of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them found prayſe with voyce of flute,
vnto his holy name:
And with the timbrell and the harpe,
ſing prayſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all,
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliueraunce he will rayſe,
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all the ſayntes reioyce:
And now aloud vpon their beds,
a duaunce theyr ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the actes,
of God the mighty Lord:
And in theyr handes eke let them beare,
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct,
the people with theyr handes:
8 To binde theyr ſtately kinges in chaynes,
theyr Lordes in iron bandes.
9 To execute on them the dome,
that written is before:
This honour all his ſayntes ſhall haue,
prayſe ye the Lord therfore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

¶Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEald vnto God the mighty Lord,
prayſe in his ſanctuary:
And prayſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on hye.
2 Aduaunce hys name and prayſe him in,
hys mighty actes alwayes:
According to hys excellency,
of greatneſſe geue him prayſe.

3 His prayſes with the princely noyce,
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Prayſe him vpon the viole, and
vpon the harpe alſo.
4 Prayſe him with Timbrell and with flute,
Organs and Virginalles:
4 With ſounding Cymbals, praiſe ye him,
prayſe hym with loud Cimbals.

6 What euer hath the benefite,
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To prayſe the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

¶ A Pſalme to be ſong before Morning prayer. T.B.

Sing this as the C. Pſalme.

PRayſe the Lord O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into this light
O prayſe him all people morrall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to poure out hys mercy:
And the Lordes truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true ſonne:
With the holy Ghoſt in like maner,
now and at euery ſeaſon.

¶ A Pſalme to be ſong before Euening prayer. T.B.

Sing this as the C. Pſalme.

BEhold, now geue heed ſuch as be
the Lordes ſeruaunt faythfull and true,
Come prayſe the Lord euery degree.
with ſuch ſonges as to him are due.

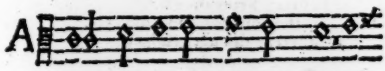
O ye that ſtand in the Lordes houſe,
euen in our owne Gods manſion:
Prayſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſaluation.

Lift vp your handes in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Prayſe the Lord which geueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

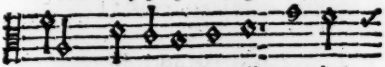
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power:
Geue to you and your nation,
his bleſsing mercy and fauour.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

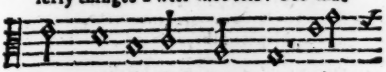
The x. Commandementes of God. Exodus. 20.



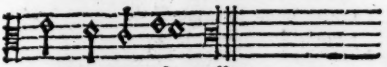
Ttend my people and geue eare, of



ſerly things I will thee tell: See that



my wordes in minde thou beare, and to



my preceptes liſten well.

3 I am thy ſoueraigne Lord and God,
Which hath the brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaymed from Pharaos rod.
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by reuenging.
With grieuous plagues this ſinne will ſmite,

3 Take not in vayne his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame,
And in hys wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from worke the ſeuenth day ceaſt,
And brought all thinges to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſtes ye may attend:

5 Vnto thy parentes honour geue,
As Gods commaundementes do pretend.
That thou long dayes and good mayſt liue,
In earth a place where God doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare:
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate,
9 Falſe witneſſe agayaſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to haue,
His wife or ought that he calth mine,
His field his Oxe hys Aſſe his ſlaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

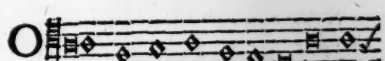
The ſpirite of grace graunt vs (O Lord)
To keepe theſe lawes our hartes reſtore:
And cauſe vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therfore.

For of our ſelues no ſtrength we haue,
To keepe theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore (O Lord) we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

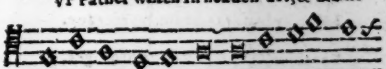
Lord for thy name ſake graunt vs this,
Thou art our ſtrength oh Sauiour Chriſt,
Of thee to ſpeede how ſhould we miſſe,
In whome our treaſure doth conſiſt.

To thee for euermore be prayſe,
With the father in ech reſpect:
And with thy holy ſpirite alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

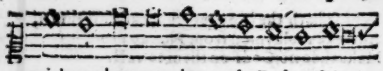
The Lordes prayer. D. Coxe.



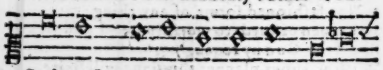
Vr Father which in heauen art, & makſt



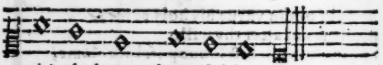
vs all one brotherhood, to call vpon thee



with one hart our heauenly Father & our



God graūt we pray not with lips alone but



with the hartes deepe ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word mought vs enflame:
In holy lyfe for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errors defend and keepe,
The little flocke of thy poore ſheepe.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre,
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into vs power:
With all his giftes moſt pleteouſly,
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen in earth alſo,
In trouble graunt vs patience:
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not fleſh bloud, or any ill,
Preuayle agaynſt thy holy will.

Gene vs this day our dayly bread,
And all other good giftes of thine:
Keepe vs from warre and from bloudſhed,
Alſo from ſickenes, dearth and pyne.
That we may liue in quietnes,
Without all greedy carefulnes.

Forgene vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conſcience:
As we forgene both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence,
Prepare vs Lord for to ſerue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

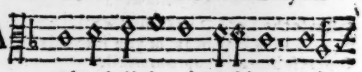
O Lord into temptation
Lead vs not when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand hys inuaſion,
Gene power and ſtrength to euery age,
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from euill deliuer vs,
The dayes and tymes are daungerous,
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt neede comfort vs,
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy handes our ſoules receaue.

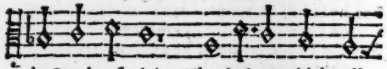
For thou (O Lord) art king of kinges,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all thinges,
In the wide world vniuerſall.

Amen let it be done (O Lord)
That we haue prayed with one accord.

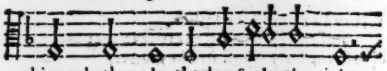
The 12. Articles of Chriſten fayth.



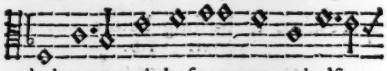
All my beliefe and confidence, is in



the Lorde of might: The father whiche all

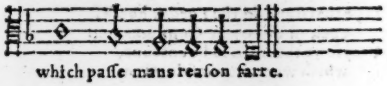


thinges hath made, the day & eke the night,



the heauens and the firmament, and alſo

many a ſtarre, the earth, & all that is therin,



which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like maner I beleue,
in Ghriſt our Lord his ſonne:
Coequall with the deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceiued by thy holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgine pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Sathan was,
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himſelfe,
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffering moſt grienous payne,
then Pilate being iudge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he dyed in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſpirite:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and right.
His ſpirite did after this deſcend,
into the lower partes:
To them that long in darckenes were,
the true light of theyr hartes.

And in the third day of hys death,
he roſe to life agayne:
To thend he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and payne.
Aſcending to the heauens hye,
to ſit in glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to hys will.

Vntill

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he ſhall come agayne:
With Aungels power, yet of that day,
we all be vncertayne.
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whome he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo:
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy ſpirite of God,
my fayth to ſatiſfie:
The third perſon in trinitie,
beleue I ſteadfaſtly.
The holy and Catholicke church,
that Gods word doth mayntayne:
And holy ſcriptnre doth alway,
which Sathan doth diſdayne.

And alſo I do truſt to haue,
by Ieſu Chriſt hys death:
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by fayth.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe agayne,
before the Lord of might:
And ſee hym with theyr bodely eyes,
which now do geue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our ſauiour,
the ſheepes and Goates deuide.
And geue life euerlaſtingly,
to thoſe whome he hath tryde.
Which is hys realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all the holy company,
of ſayntes and Aungels bleſt.

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
obediently ech houre:
To whome be all dominion,
and prayſe for euermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt to be ſoug before the ſermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy ſpirit the God of might,
comforter of vs all:
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer fall.
Oh holy Ghoſt, viſite our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſinne and wickednes,
Lord helpe vs win the field.

Lord keepe our Queene and her Councell,
and geue them will and might:
To perſeuere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that geueſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein liue and dye.

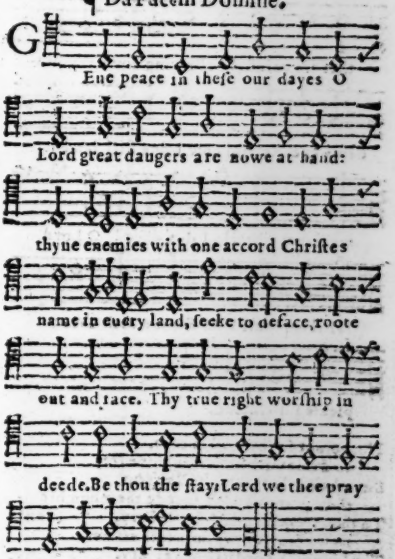
O holy ſpirite direct aright,
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thoſe paſtors pure,
but ayd them at all neede:
Which breake to vs the bread of lyfe,
whereon our ſoules do feede.

O bleſſed ſpirite of truth keepe vs,
in peace and vnitie:
Keepe vs from ſectes and errours all,
and from all papiſtry.
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light.
That they and we may well agree,
and prayſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our fayth in vs,
and loue ſo to abound:
That man and wife be voyd of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our tyme geue thy peace, O Lord,
to nations farre and nye:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes moſt:
The liuing father and the ſonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath bene in all the time,
that hath bene heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for euermore.

¶ Da Pacem Domine.



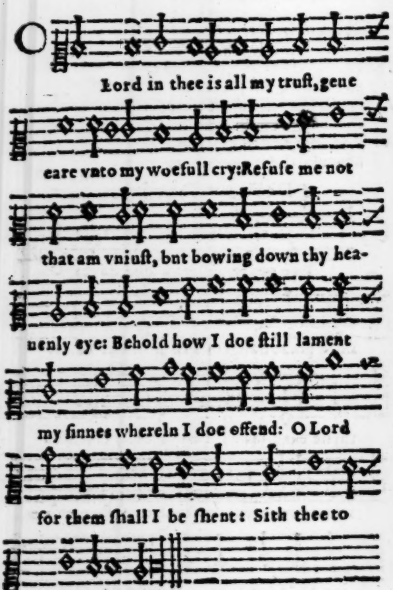
Geue vs that peace which we doe lacke,
Through miſbeliefe and ill life:

Thy

Thy word to offer thou doeſt not ſlacke,
Which we vnkindly gayneſtriue.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word.
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth,
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Geue peace and vs thy ſpirite down ſend,
With griefe and repentaunce true:
Do pearce our hartes, our liues to amend,
And by fayth Chriſt renue.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed:
Through thy ſweete mercy and grace,
May from vs ſlide,
Thy truth abide,
And ſhine in euery place.

¶ The Lamentation.



No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire,
But when in hart they ſhall repent,
thou graunſt with ſpeede their humble
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry, (deſire
to waſh away my ſinnefull crime:
Thy bloud (O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to poure on me the gift of grace:
That when this life muſt flit away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place:
Where thou doeſt raygne eternally.
with God which once did down thee ſend,
Where Aungels ſing continually.
to thee be prayſe world without end.

¶ A thankeſgeuing after the receauing of the Lordes ſupper.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THe Lord be thanked for hys giftes,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth ſhew vnto hys ſayntes,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo prayſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerue:
Our hartes cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth vs preſerue.

His benefites they be ſo great,
to vs that be but ſinne:
That at our handes for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O ſinnefull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt haue,
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doeſt deſerue more worthily,
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but ſinne and wretchednes
doth reſt within our hartes:
And ſtubburnely againſt the Lord,
we dayly play our partes.
The ſunne aboue in firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue, and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerue the Lord in theyr eſtate,
ech one in hys degree.
They do not ſtriue for mayſterſhip,
nor ſlacke theyr office ſet:
But feare the Lord and do hys will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerue the formers will,
by ſkilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that therein is,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſprites beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whome all theſe,
were made them for to rule:
Do not ſo know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was hys holy will:
He would vs good but we will not
anoyd the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that ſeeketh out,
the Lord of life to pleaſe:

Nor

Nor do the thing that might vs ioyne
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus we are all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he agayne of his good will,
would not that he ſhould dye.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring vs vnto life:
The ſonne of God, our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our ſinnes vpon the croſſe,
his bloud our debtes did pay,

And that we ſhould not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodyes bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
vnto thine eyes and taſt:
His mercyes great thou mayſt record,
if that his ſpirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes.
out of his huske to driue,
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the ouen with fire hote,
did cloſe it vp in heat:
And all this done that I haue ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe with cruell death:
His ſoule he gaue in tormentes great,
and yelded vp his breath.

Becauſe that he to vs might be
an euerlaſting bread:
With much reproch and trouble great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſaunt time,
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
nor let to grow no more:

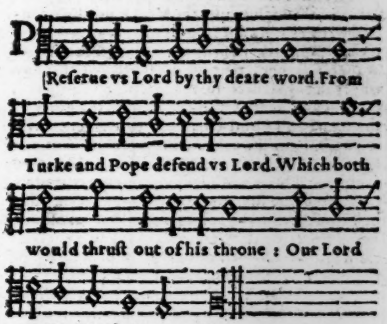
Becauſe the iuice that in them is,
as comfortable drinke:
We might receiue, and ioyfull be,
when ſorowes make vs ſhrinke.
So Chriſtes bloud out preſſed was,
with nayles and eke with ſpeare:
The iuice whereof doth ſaue all thoſe,
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by vnity,
into one loafe is knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In fayth and loue in Chriſt aboue,
and vnto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From enuy and from malice both,
our hartes and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be:
By fayth in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do in deed,
God ſend vs all his grace:
Then after death we ſhalbe ſure,
with him to haue a place.

R. W.



Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lordes by right
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That they may prayſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our Patron, helpe, and ſuccor:
Geue vs one minde and perfect peace,
All giftes of grace in vs encreaſe.

Thou liuing God in perſons three,
Thy name be prayſed in vnity:
In all our need ſo vs defend,
That we may prayſe thee world without end.

FINIS.

10 JJ 89

¶ A forme of Prayer to be vſed euery *Morning and Euening.*

¶ Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt mercifull Father we do not preſẽt our ſelues here before thy maieſty, truſting in our owne merites or worthynes, but in thy manifold mercies which haſt promiſed to heare our Prayers and graunt our requeſtes, which we ſhal make to thee in the name of thy beloued ſonne Ieſus Chriſt our lord: who hath alſo commaunded vs to aſſemble our ſelues together in his name with full aſſurance that he will not onely be amongeſt vs but alſo be our Mediatour and aduocate towardes thy Maieſty, that we may obtayne all thinges whiche ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſsities. Therefore we beſeech thee moſt mercifull father to turne thy louing countenaunce towardes vs, & impute not vnto vs our manifolde ſinnes and offences whereby we iuſtly deſerue thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhment but rather receiue vs to thy mercy for Ieſus Chriſtes ſake accepting his death & paſsion as a iuſt recõpence for al our offences, in whom only thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with vs. And ſeeing of thy great mercyes, we haue quietly paſſed this night, graunt (O heauenly father) that we may beſtowe this day wholy in thy ſeruice ſo that all our thoughtes, wordes and deedes may redound to the glory of thy name and good enſample to all men, who ſeeing our good workes, may glorify thee our heauenly father. And forasmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou haſt not onely created vs to thine owne ſimilitude and likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen vs to be heires with thy deare ſonne Ieſus Chriſt of that immortal kingdome, which thou preparedſt for vs before the beginning of the world, we beſeech thee to encreaſe our faith and knowledge & to lighten our harts with thy holy ſpirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly conuerſation & integrity of life knowing that Idolaters Adulterers, Couetous men, Contentious perſons, Drunkardes, Gluttons, & ſuch like, ſhall not inherite the kingdome of God. And becauſe thou haſt commaunded vs to pray one for an other we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelues, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true vnderſtanding of thy heauenly will, but for all people & nations of thy world, who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God ouer all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy ſpirit, to beleue in thee their onely Sauiour and redeemer. But forasmuch as they cãnot beleue except they heare, nor can heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſẽt: Therfore (O lord) rayſe vp faythfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine, onely ſeeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antechriſt, with al hyrelinges whom thou haſt already caſt of into a reprobate ſence, that they may not by ſectes, ſcifmes, hereſies, and errours, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and daungerous times, wherein ignorannce hath gotten the vpper hand, & Sathan by his Miniſters ſeeke by all meanes to quench the light of thy goſpel: we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe agaynſt thoſe rauening Wolues, and ſtrengthen all thy ſeruauntes, whome they keepe in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion, either to encreaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſinnes and wickedneſſe be an hinderaunce to thy mercies: but with ſpeede (O Lord) conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſinnes prouoked thine anger and thou puniſhedſt them by thy iuſt iudgement, yet though their ſinnes were neuer ſo grieuous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receiuedſt them to mercy. We therfore moſt wretched ſinners bewayle our manifold ſinnes and earneſtly repent vs for our former wickedneſſe & vngodly behauiour towards thee: & wheras we cannot of our ſelues purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſtes ſake, to ſhew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs agayne to thy fauour. Graunt vs, deare Father, theſe our requeſtes and all other thinges neceſſary for vs, and thy whole church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee as he hath taught vs, ſaying: *Our Father. &c.*

¶ Euening prayer.

O Lord God, Father euerlaſting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confeſſe, that we be not worthy to lift vp our eies to heauen, muche leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy Maieſty, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers and graunt our requeſt if we conſider our owne deſerninges: for our conſciences doe accuſe vs, and our ſinnes witneſſe agaynſt vs, and we know that thou art an vpright iudge, which doeſt not iuſtifye the ſinners and wicked men: but puniſheſt the faultes of all ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy commaundementes. Yet moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to commaund vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduerſities, promiſing euen then to helpe vs, when we feele our ſelues as it were ſwallowed vp of death and deſperation, we vtterly renoũce all worldly confidence, & flee to thy Soueraigne bounty, as our onely ſtay and refuge: beſeching thee, not to call to remembraunce our manifold ſinne and wickedneſſe, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation agaynſt vs, neither our negligence and vnkindneſſe whiche haue neither worthely eſtemed, nor in our liues ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweete comfort of thy Goſpell, reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy ſonne Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering vp his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſinnes. Haue mercy therfore vpon vs (O Lord) and forgene vs our offences. Teach vs by thy holy ſpirit, that we may rightly wey the, and earneſtly repent for the ſame. And ſo much

the

therather (O Lord) becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, can not prayſe thee, nor call vpon thy name but the repenting hart, the ſorowfull minde, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace ſhall euer ſet forth thy prayſe and glory. And albe it we be but wormes and duſt: yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the worke of thy handes: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children, thou art our Shepheard and we thy flocke, thou art our Redeemer and we thy people whō thou haſt bought, thou art our GOD, and we thine inheritaunce. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger (O Lord) neither according to our deſertes puniſh vs. but mercifully chatiſe vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time ſoeuer a ſinner doth repent him of his ſinne, from the bottome of hys hart, thou wilt put away his wickedneſſe out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in as thou haſt ordeyned him the daye to trauell, graunt (O deare Father) that we may ſo take our bodely reſt, that our ſoules may continually watch, for the time that our Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhall appere for our deliueraunce out of this moriall life & in the meane ſeaſon that we (not ouercome by any fantaſies, dreames, or other temptations) may fully ſet our mindes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore, that our ſleepe be not exceſsiue or ouer much after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh: but onely ſufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be better diſpoſed to liue in all Godly converſation to the glory of thy holy name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

¶ A godly prayer to be ſayd at *all times.*

HOnour and prayſe be geuen to thee (O Lord God almighty) moſt deare father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſe ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gratious goodnes freely, and of thine owne accord to elect and chooſe vs to ſaluation before the beginning of the world, and euen like continuall thankes be geuen to thee for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare ſonne, whē we were vtterly loſt for ſāctifying vs with thy holy ſpirit in the reuelatiō & knowledge of thy word, for helping and ſuccouring vs in all our needes & neceſsities, for ſauing vs from all daungers of body and ſoule, for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations & perſecutions for ſparing vs ſo long, and geuing vs ſo large a time of repētance. Theſe beneſites (O moſt mercifull Father) like as we knowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodneſſe, euen ſo we beſeech thee for thy deare ſonne Ieſus Chriſtes ſake, to graunt vs alwayes thy holy ſpirite, whereby we maye continually grow in thankfulnes towardes thee to be led into all trueth, and comforted in all our aduerſities. O Lorde ſtrengthen our fayth kindle it more in feruentnes and loue towards thee and our neighbours for thy ſake. Suffer vs not moſt deare father, to receiue thy word any more in vayne, but graunt vs alwayes the aſsiſtance of thy grace and holy ſpirit, that in hart, word and deede we may ſanctify and doe worſhip to thy name. Helpe to amplify and increaſe thy kingdome, and whatſoeuer thou ſendeſt, we may be hartely wel content with thy good pleaſure and will: Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we can not ſerue thee, but bleſſe thou ſo all the workes of our handes that we may haue ſufficient, and not to be chargeable, but rather helpefull to others, be mercyfull (O Lord) to our offences, and ſeeing our debt is great, which thou haſt forgeuen vs in Ieſus Chriſt, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captayne and defender in all temptations hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the ſanctifying and honour of thy holy name, through Ieſu Chriſt our Lord, and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out ſtretched arme (O Lorde) be ſtill our defence, thy mercye and louing kindneſſe in Ieſu Chriſt thy deare ſonne our ſaluation: thy true and holy word our inſtruction: thy grace and holy ſpirit our comfort and conſolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

O Lord increaſe our fayth.

¶ A confeſsion of all eſtates and at *all times.*

OEternall God and moſt mercifull Father, we confeſſe, and acknowledge, here before thy diuine maieſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceiued and borne in ſinne and iniquity, ſo that in vs there is no goodnes. For the fleſhe euermore rebelleth agaynſt the ſpirite, wherby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy preceptes and commaundementes, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelues through thy iuſt iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding (O heauenly Father) foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelues for the ſinnes that we haue committed agaynſt thee, and do vnfaynedly repent vs of the ſame: we moſt humbly beſeeche thee for Ieſus Chriſtes ſake, to ſhew thy mercy on vs to forgeue vs al our ſinnes, and to encreaſe thy holy ſpirit in vs: that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hartes, our owne vnrighteouſnes, may from henceforth not only mortify our ſinneſull luſtes and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruittes: as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthines thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued ſonne Ieſus Chriſt our onely Sauiour whom thou haſt already geuen an oblation, and offering for our ſinnes and for whoſe ſake we are certainely perſuaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing, that we

ſhall

shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirite dorh assure our consciences that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs; to thee therefore (O Father) with the sonne and the holy Ghost be all honour and glory, worlde without end. So be it.

¶ A prayer to be sayd before a *man begin his worke.*

O Lord God most mercifull father and Sauiour seing it hath pleased thee to commaund vs to trauell that we may relieue our need, we besech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labor that thy blessing may extende vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue, & that thys great fauor may be a witnes vnto vs of thy boũtifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs. Moreouer (O Lorde) we beseeche thee that thou wouldest strengthen vs with thy holy spirit: that we may faythfully trauell in our estate & vocation without fraud, or deceipt, and that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinaunce, rather then to seek to satisfy our greedy affections or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labor geue vs a mind also to help thẽ that haue need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt geue vs, & knowing that al good things come of thee, graũt that we may hũble our selues to our neighbors, and not by any meanes lift our selues vp aboue thẽ which haue not receiued so large a portion as of thy mercy thou hast geuen vs. And if it please thee to try and exercise vs by greater pouerty and need then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet O lord graũt vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish vs continually through thy boũtifull liberality, that we be not so tempted that we fal into distrust, but that we may paciently wayt till thou fill vs not only with corporal graces & benefits, but chiefly with thy heauenly and spirituall treasures to the intent that we may alwayes haue more ample occasion to rest vpon thy mercies. Heare vs O Lord of mercy through Iesus Christ thy sonne our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ A prayer for the whole estate of *Christes Church.*

ALmighty God and most merciful father, we numbly submit our selues & fall down before thy maiesty, beseeching thee from the bottome of our hartes, that this seede of thy word now sowne amongst vs, may take such deep root, that nether the burning heat of persecutiõ cause it to wither, neither the thorny cares of this life choake it. but that as seed sown in good groũd it may bring forth thirty, sixty, & an hũdreth fold, as thy heauenly wisedome hath appoynted. And because we haue need continually to craue many thinges at thy handes we hũbly beseech thee (O heauẽly father) to graũt vs thy holy spirit, to direct our petitiõs that they may proceed from such a feruent minde, as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will. And seing that our infirmity is able to doe nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorant with how many and great tẽptations we poore wretches are on enery side enclosed and compassed: let thy strength O Lord sustein our weaknes, that we being defẽded with the force of thy grace may be safely preserued agaynst all assaultes of Sathan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lion seeking to deuour vs Increase our fayth, O mercifull father, that we doe not swerue at any time frõ thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope, and loue, with a carefull keeping of all thy commaundements, that no hardnes of hart, no hypocrisy, no concupiscence of the eies, nor inticementes of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And seeing we liue nowe in these most perillous times, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs agaynst the violence of our enemies, whiche doe seeke by all meanes to oppresse thy truth.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy apostle we be taught to make our prayers and supplicatiõs for all men, we pray not onely for our selues here present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be yet ignorant, frõ the miserable captiuity of blindnes and error to the pure vnderstanding and knowledge of thy heauenlye truth, that we all with one consent and vnity of mind may worship thee our onely God & Sauior. And that all Pastors, Shepheardes, Ministers to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thy holy word, and charge of thy chosen people may both in their life and doctrine be foũd faythfull, setting before their eies thy glory, and that by them all poore sheep which wander and go astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy folde.

More ouer, because the hartes of rulers are in thy handes, we beseech thee to direct, and gouerne the hartes of all Kinges, Princes, and Magistrates, to whome thou hast committed the sword: especially (O Lord) according to our bounden duety we beseech thee to maynteyne & increase the honorable estate of the Queenes Maiesty and all her most noble Counsellers, and Magistrates, and all the whole body of this common weale. Let thy Fatherly fauour so preserue them, and thy holy spirit so gouerne their harts, that they may in such sort exercise their office, that thy religion may be purely mainteined, maners reformed, and sinne punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy worde. And for that we be all members of the misticall body of Iesus Christ, we make our requestes vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all such as are afflicted with any kinde of crosse, or tribulation, as war, plague, famine, sicknes, pouerty, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kinde of thy rods, whether it be of calamity of body, or vexation of minde, that it would please thee to geue them patience, and constancy, till thou sẽd them full deliuerance of all their troubles: root out from hence (O Lord) all rauening Wolues, which to fill their bellies, seeke to destroy thy flocke. And shew thy great mercies vpon those our brethren in other countries which are persecuted, cast into prison, and dayly condemned

to death for the teſtimony of thy trueth: And though they be vtterly deſtitute of al mans aid, yet let thy ſweet comfort neuer depart frō thē, but ſo inflame their hartes with thy holy ſpirit, that they may boldly and chearefully abide ſuch tryall as thy godly wiſedome ſhall appoynt: So that at length as well by theyr death as by theyr life, the kingdome of thy deare ſon Ieſus Chriſt, may encreaſe and ſhine through al the world. In whoſe name we make our humble petitions vnto thee as he hath taught vs ſaying: *Our Father which art in heauen. &c.*

Qui confidunt. Pſalme. cxxv. R.W.

Sing this as the X. Commaundementes.

THoſe that do put theyr confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely:
And flee to him for his defence,
In all their need and miſery.
Theyr fayth is ſure firme to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Moued with noſe ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem.
The mighty hilles do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God in deed in euery need,
His faythfull people doth defend:
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Rightwiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certeinly
The ſinners and vngodlyes rod
To tary vpon his family.
Leaſt they alſo from God ſhould go
Falling to ſinne and wickednes,
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy chriſtian flocke through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to chriſtians all
That ſteadfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine dayly ſlide.
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell:
God will them ſend paynes without end,
But Lord graunt peace to Iſraell.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the ſonne our Sauiour,
And to the holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hartes and vs ſuccour.
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorify.
With hartes deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord and ſay Amen.

A Table both for the number of the whole Pſalmes, and alſoin what leafe you may finde euery of them.

Pſalme.		*Folio.*
	A.	
36	ALl laud and prayſe.	15
46	All people harken.	27
78	Attend my people to my.	47
82	Amid the preaſe with.	51
100	All people that.	61
	B.	
81	BE light and glad in God.	51
119	Bleſſed are they that.	75
128	Bleſſed art thou that.	84
134	Behold and haue regard.	86
142	Before the Lord God.	92
144	Bleſt be the Lord my.	91
	D.	
85	DO not O God refrayne.	52
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord the.	84
	G.	
29	GEue to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to ſee the.	19
48	Great is the Lord and.	22
54	God ſaue me for thy.	35
105	Geue prayſes vnto God.	60
107	Geue thanks vnto the.	67
148	Geue laud vnto the Lord.	94
	H.	
12	HElpe Lord for good and.	6
13	How long wilt thou.	6
51	Haue mercy on me.	31
56	Haue mercy Lord on.	33
67	Haue mercy on.	38
73	How euer it be, yet God.	41
84	How pleaſaunt is thy.	52
91	He that within the ſecret.	57
	I.	
5	INcline thine eares vnto.	3
11	I truſt in God how dare.	6
20	In trouble and aduerſity.	10
25	I lyft mine hart to thee.	15
34	I will geue laud and.	18
39	I ſayd I will looke to.	22
40	I wayted long and ſought.	23
43	Iudge and reuenge.	25
77	I with my voyce to.	46

Psalme.		Folio.
92	It is a thing both.	58
101	In God the Lord.	62
101	I mercy will and.	62
109	In speachlesse silence do.	71
106	I loue the Lord.	74
110	In trouble and in.	82
121	I lift mine eyes.	82
122	I did in hart.	82
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	3
16	Lord keepe me.	7
26	Lord be my iudge.	14
35	Lord pleade my.	19
42	Lyke as the hart.	24
68	Let God aryse, and.	39
72	Lord geue thy.	
86	Lord bow thine.	53
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee I.	58
140	Lord saue me.	91
143	Lord heare my.	92
	M.	
23	MY shepheard.	47
45	My hart doth.	26
62	My soule to God.	26
71	My Lord my God.	49
103	My soule geue laud.	93
104	My soule prayse the Lord.	94
143	My soule prayse thou the.	93
	N.	
115	NOt vnto vs Lord not.	73.
124	Now Israell may say.	83
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my foes.	12
4	God that art.	2
7	O Lord my God I put.	3
8	O God our Lord how.	4
15	O Lord within thy tabernacle.	7
17	O Lord geue eare.	7
18	O God my strength.	8
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	11
22	O God my God wherefore.	36
31	O Lord I put my trust.	16
44	Our eares haue heard.	25
51	O Lord consider.	30
55	O God geue eare.	32
60	O Lord thou.	35
63	O God my God.	36
64	O Lord vnto.	37
70	O God to me take.	42
79	O Lord the Gen.	49
94	O Lord thou doest.	59
95	O come let vs.	59
98	O sing ye now.	61
102	O heare my.	62
108	O God my hart.	73
117	O all ye nations.	74
118	O geue ye thanks.	75
123	O Lord that heal.	83
129	Oft they now.	84
131	O Lord I am not.	85
133	O how happy.	86
135	O prayse the.	86
136	O laud the Lord.	8
139	O Lord thou hast.	89
141	O Lord vpon thee.	90
		91
	P.	
38	PVt me not to rebuke.	22
106	Prayse ye the.	67
136	Prayse ye the Lord.	22
147	Prayse ye the Lord.	92
	R.	
61	REgard O Lord.	36
122	Remember Dauids trouble	15
	S.	
59	SEnd ayd and.	35
49	Saue me O God.	40
96	Sing ye with prayse vnto.	60
125	Such as in God.	83
	T.	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	6
19	The heauens.	10
23	The Lord is onely.	12
24	The earth is all.	13
27	The Lord is both my health.	14
28	Thou art O Lord.	15
32	The man is blest.	17
36	The wicked with.	20
41	The man is blest that carefull.	24
46	The Lord is our.	26
50	The mighty God.	28
50	The God of Gods.	22
53	The foolish now.	32
57	Take pitty for thy.	34
85	Thy prayse abone O Lord.	37
76	To all that now.	46
80	Thou heard that.	50
85	Thou hast bene.	55
87	That Citty shall.	54
89	To sing the mercies of.	55
90	Thou (Lord) hast.	57
93	The Lord as king.	58
97	The Lord doth.	60
99	The Lord doth.	65
110	The Lord did say.	72
112	The man is blest that God.	72
138	Thee will I prayse.	90
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	V.	
75	VNto thee God we will.	44
	W.	
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9	With hart and mouth vnto.	4
10	What is the cause that.	5
52	Why doest thou tyrant.	31
75	Why art thou Lord so long.	44
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The Table.

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114	When Iſraell by Gods.	73
126	When that the Lord agayne.	83
137	When as we ſate in Babilon.	89

Y.

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47	E people all in one.	27
58	Ye rulers that are put.	34
66	Ye men on earth in God.	38
113	Ye children which doe.	73
50	Yeld vnto God the mighty.	95

¶ *The end of the Table for the Pſalmes.*

¶ Theſe ye ſhall haue in the beginning of the bookes before *the Pſalmes.*

¶ Veni creator ſpiritus.
¶ The humble ſute of a ſinner.
¶ Veni exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The ſong of the three children.
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The Lamentation of a ſinner.
¶ The pater noſter.
¶ The x. Commaundementes.
¶ The complayar of a ſinner.

¶ Theſe ye ſhall finde after the Pſalmes.

¶ Prayſe ye the Lord O ye Gentiles.
¶ Behold now geue heede.
¶ Attend my people and gene eare.
¶ The Lordes prayer.
¶ The Creede,
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
¶ Da pacem.
¶ O Lord in thee is all my truſt.
¶ A thankeſgeuing.
¶ Preſerue vs Lord by thy deare word.
¶ The confeſsion of fayth.
¶ Thoſe that do put theyr confidence.

FINIS.

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